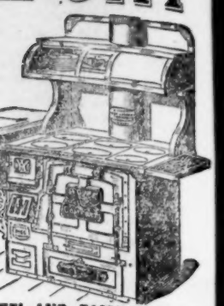
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outh Market St.,
oston, Mass.

nces made on consignments on, or shipments to my friends n and on the continent. 14tf

August 20, Deacon Stephen 81 years, 4 months.
e, August 27, Mary A., wife of ghlin, aged 44 years.
nkport, August 23, Antone years, 4 months.
lle, August 23, Thomas Ingra- years, 4 months; August 17, ndleton.
August 20, Martha McGee, ; August 21, Mrs. Hannah G. years.
ss., August 18, Mrs. Cyrena ty of Rockland, aged 70 years. August 19, Mary A., wife of aged 65 years. 3 months; Aug. urner, aged 95 years.
is, August 5, Mrs. James Grant, ormerly of Calais.
August 13, Edward A. Fogg, 5 months.
rsport, August 23, Martha B. 95 years, 2 months.
ugust 22, Elmer Warren, son Jessie (Jackson) Swift, aged 5
oleboro, August 11, David R. ears, 7 months.
ndham, August 26, Mrs. Jane 1 years.
August 24, William H. F. 47 years; August 27, Annie, he late Coleman and Maria gust 27, Mrs. Bridget Mon- years; August 27, John Charl- of the 17th Maine Regiment ugust 26, Mrs. Nellie L., wife Meserve, aged 34 years; ry J. Cushman.
August 14, Mrs. Abbie L. Ham- years, 3 months; August 20, on, aged 19 years, 4 months.
ust 20, Asa W. Dunham, aged nths.
ust 16, Washington Irish, aged
, August 17, Captain John re of North Haven, aged 91 ths; August 14, Mary Ellen, harles H. and Mary S. Burgess, ; August 19, Mrs. Kittie W. Somerville, Mass., a native of 32 years, 1 month.
August 20, George D. Wilbur,
N. Y., August 23, Anina B 5 years.
August 13, Warren Southard,
en, August 13, Michael Mar- years; August 15, David A. 1 years.
n, August 23, Fay Danforth, erman and Gertrude Phillips, ; August 20, Carl W. Lawler, August 23, Mark H. Hilton, 11 months.
ust 22, Mrs. Harriet C. Brooks, August 19, Mrs. Elizabeth M. years.
ugust 22, Mrs. Abby S. Farmer,
, July 7, Fannie E. Bumpus, 2 months.
ds, August 27, Harriet May, ick W. and Minnie M. Blanch- nths.
ville, August 26, Otis S. An- years.
. August 13, Mrs. Eliza Cream- rs.
gust 17, Otis Hathaway, aged ths.

chard Field Day.

uts are now perfected for f a field day, or fruit meet- ge orchard of Mr. Phineas armington Falls, on Friday, 1th. Prominent speakers and a representative of a firm in Boston will be ddress the meeting. The e discussed is mostly the uit for domestic and foreign

r's orchard will present a t at that time, as the trees ded with all varieties of large evaporator will also ion, and those who attend will have an opportunity to od of evaporating fruit in er that it commands a the markets of the world. placed in a fine grove near and every arrangement ide for the accommodation nce of the guests. There icnic dinner, and all are in- ring their baskets. If the e stormy the exercises will e large packing room of Mr.

first meeting of the kind to he State, and ought to be all who are interested in ; and at this time, when so fruit is to be packed for a et, all questions relating to hould be of much interest. ithout doubt be a very full the meeting.
KER McKEEN, *Secretary.*
ugust 29.

Feed The Nerves

ch blood and you need not prostration. Nerves are hey are improperly and in- nourished. Pure blood is ood, and pure blood comes ood's Sarsaparilla, which is eatest and best nerve tonic. up the whole system.

ills are the favorite family y to take, easy to operate.

ll Granite Co. at Jonesboro n at work, and have a con- ill keep them busy during Their pay roll last month $1,000. The company has bout 30,000 tons, and are or more vessels each week. shipped in rough state to nd other places where it is sed and then sent to Phila- used in the Girard building ss of construction.

Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: $1.50 per annum, in Advance.

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Maine Farmer.

THE STATE EXHIBITION.

Another State Fair has passed into history, and though not all that the untiring efforts of the officers in charge of the preparations had earned, yet its success was such as to give encouragement to the society, and confirm the course pursued by the officers in carrying it along.

The exhibition itself was a success throughout. Never in the history of the society's work was the exhibition of cattle as large and as meritorious as were brought out on this occasion. And, furthermore, never before were there to be found so many superior animals in the different breeding herds represented. Other departments also were well filled.

Unfortunately the attendance was not as large as in some years of the past, and of course there was a corresponding falling off in receipts. But this is no cause for disappointment or discouragement. It is an off year in fair attendance, as it always is in the year preceding a presidential election. The people's attention is absorbed in finance and party supremacy. Also money is short and hard to get. The people find it hard times, and laborers are out of employment. They are obliged to economize. Here is a place where they can do so. Other fairs that have preceded this in the state this year have been short in attendance.

Again, a large and interesting fair has been held on each side of this in the two weeks immediately preceding. Each of these draw a measure of attendance that in years now past went through the gates at Lewiston. It would be folly to deny this, and unwise to overlook the fact. With three fairs covering the state, it cannot be that any one, wherever located, can draw the attendance or turn into the treasury as much money as if it had the field alone. Then, too, the rain in the morning of the best day in the week kept thousands at home who otherwise would have been on hand to swell the ranks of the great crowd present from the near-by towns. With these damaging conditions confronting the occasion, it is a cause for congratulation and for encouragement that the receipts fell off as little as they did. In view of these facts, then, no one can draw the conclusion that the reduced receipts are chargeable to the management, or to the presence or absence of the entertainment provided to accompany the more substantial work on hand.

After the opening of Monday the receipts fell off slightly each day, as the reports of the Treasurer show, through the week. In the aggregate this will reach the sum of about five thousand dollars. The expense amount will be something more than last year, thus having a deficiency of several thousand dollars, and increasing the debt of the society to a like amount. However, the Society has been enjoying a long season of unbroken and unprecedented prosperity, and this slight reverse will only spur the officers to increased effort on the line they have long been pursuing.

EVENING MEETINGS.

The evening meetings at the park during the fair have become an institution. Not only are they a pleasing entertainment to hundreds of people who remain on the park through the fair, but such is the interest in them that others from outside come in for the purpose of taking part in them. Tuesday evening is given to the Grange, Wednesday evening to the Board of Agriculture, and Thursday evening to the fruit growers.

For the accommodation of the Grange meeting the Society provided a large tent, with floor and settees, located near the exhibition hall. The members of the order assembled appreciated this thoughtful provision on the part of the society, and measured its capacity to fitness. The presence of National Master Brigham gave interest to the occasion.

State Master Wiggin opened the meeting by saying we are here for instruction and amusement; we have had a grand object lesson here to-day in the Grange trade, and while not as large as last year's was in quality fully equal to it, and if the same had been undertaken twenty years ago nothing of like taste and beauty could have been accomplished, and it has been admitted by all that the Grange has been a great help in filling up the exhibit of this State Fair. But the order was increasing in the state, and that the hope and expectation was to number fully twenty thousand at the end of the year. Our strength, boast and pride is that we have never been pitched off to any side issue.

Mrs. Pulsifer of Auburn gave a recitation that was well received and loudly applauded, after which Master Wiggin introduced the National Master J. H. Brigham of Ohio, who said this was his first visit to the State, and could see a marked improvement in the prominent features of our order. He spoke of the various fraternal organizations and of the many good features of them, but the P. of H. leads them all. Next, the question at once arises, what has it done? It has made an organization that looks after the farmer and has put them on the right road. The farmers know they are not receiving a just share of the things due them in the State and nation, and that they are deprived of many things that are theirs by right and justice, and it is one of the objects of the Grange to remedy some of these unequal matters.

When any great improvement in agriculture takes place, the farmers themselves, sons and daughters, are interested, for they know that they will make available these powers, and when our full force is bent in the right direction we may hope to accomplish something to our benefit.

We as farmers do not half realize our power. If we did our legislators would not enact laws so detrimental to the farmer and favorable to the corporations, business men and merchants. But the decree ought to go forth that we are in the majority, you *must* give us an equal chance for a livelihood, and you cannot make any law we cannot control or repeal.

We thought the interests of agriculture demanded an office in the Cabinet of our U. S. Government. The P. of H. demanded it, but few thought we would get it, but we, like the little boy, when whipped by a larger schoolmate, said, *"we'll fight again to-morrow,"* and we continued until victory crowned our efforts.

When we look at the importance of the farmer, we see how essential he is to our nation's prosperity. We could dispense with the manufacturer, the merchant, the professional man, and still survive, but let the farmer cease work and death at once stares us in the face.

The farmers felt it their duty to look out that the interests of our State colleges be carried out, and while they may not be doing all that they might, they are doing much to help the farmer.

You know that manufacturers have been putting products on our markets that are false and our true products have been in competition with the false, but at our demand the law has protected us from competing the true against the false.

One grand feature is the social element in our order. The boys and girls, the best product on earth, are right in intercourse with the various abilities to the mutual benefit of all, and this companionship serves to make home a bright and happy place they will shrink from leaving.

Litigation is bad for the farmer, you generally get beaten even if you win, therefore you cannot afford to go to law, nor does the condition of things now require it. Harmony has to a great extent taken the place of strife. Our order is a school, where all go and learn.

I can see a marked improvement in Maine since seven years ago. Many of your boys can with dignity and grace preside at meetings of large size, where a few years ago none would dare to even think of it. Educational work has been going on grandly.

The farmer is responsible for more than any other class of people, because they have more power and it's of vast importance that they study to know how to use it to their own advantage. They must be interested, for when people are interested there is hope, for whenever any are interested investigation always follows, and investigation always brings about better results; but when they don't investigate and let a few lead there is danger, and let me here impress upon you the fact that farmers are the rulers.

Our order works harmony amongst all; hatred has ceased; the blue and gray mingle together in love because sectional strife is now gone from us.

The matter of taxation has been so much examined that it is soon to be more equally spread out.

He paid a glowing tribute to the boys and girls of the future, citing the fact that they must soon take charge of the affairs of government, and we older ones step down and out.

Ex-Governor Perham gave a short address endorsing Mr. Brigham's remarks.

A pleasing recitation by Miss Annie Marshall of Brunswick was well received, closing the meeting.

State Board of Agriculture meeting held Wednesday evening, President Vinton in the chair. After opening with music Prof. Woods of the State College gave a short address by saying we began to celebrate the incoming administration three years ago by stopping our engines, shutting down our mills, stopping our manufactures, etc., and while this was going on there has been a people hugging themselves to think they were following a pursuit that these things did not affect as it did others, and while the soil was somewhat grudging of its yields, there is nobody to-day so independent as the farmers. He spoke of the vast amount of capital that had gone from Maine to develop the west and no dividends had ever come back.

He touched on the Dairy interests of Maine, and closed by saying that no doubt there were one-half the cows in Maine that did not pay for the expense of keep-

[CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.]

THE MAINE STATE FAIR.

From our report of last week we continue notes on the stock exhibition.

Sheep.

The changes incident to the times in the sheep industry is plainly shown in the animals brought out at this exhibition. A few years ago only the popular sheep at the fairs was the Merino, and the pens were seen filled with this class almost entirely. "There is no way," said a Somerset farmer a few years ago on the Lewiston fair grounds, "that a young man starting out farming can so surely put himself in line of success as to purchase and breed up a choice flock of Merino sheep." To-day the Merino is a back number. The pens are now filled with the mutton breeds, the different families of the Downs predominating.

A. E. Hilton shows 31 in all, Southdowns and their grades. These old favorites still have their admirers, and will so long as epicures call for chops. It is, further, a question whether a pound of choice lamb or mutton can be cheaper made with any other breed.

Frank Moore of Anson shows 45, made up of both Leicesters and Merinos.

I. G. Hilton, same town, shows a small flock of Merinos, choice samples of the breed, and 3 pens grade sheep.

Herman Corbett, Farmington, showed a good assortment of Hampshire Downs, 17 in number.

W. E. Eaton, South Solon, had a collection of Shropshires, a fine 3 years buck, and ewes and lambs.

Bert Hilton, Anson, led the crowd with a collection of 44 sheep of this popular breed, all of them choice samples of the breed. His 3 years buck is one of the best.

Chas. W. Hilton of Anson takes to the Oxford Downs, and exhibited 30 of them. Just to show what the lambs will do, he showed one 5 months old that weighs 110 pounds. A yearling ewe has reached 210 avoirdupois.

R. & C. D. Waugh, Starks, shows a flock of the Cotswolds, and a few Merinos.

J. V. Fletcher, Starks, has 4 pens of the Merinos.

J. G. Reynolds, Brooks, takes to the large sheep, and shows a flock of the Hampshire Downs, choice samples of the breed.

H. H. & H. B. Whitman, Turner, showed a small flock of the Dorsets, very good samples of the kind.

E. E. Gilford showed pens of Southdowns, also of Cotswolds. A curiosity was two cross breed, Southdown and Cotswold, a year and a half old, that never had been sheared. A tuft of wool plucked from their fleece measured 17 inches in length.

Altogether the exhibition in this class was a good one.

Swine.

With pork at four cents a pound there is hardly enough in a hog show to pay for working up an interest. Possibly for the reason there is more money in showing than growing there was a creditable collection on show, and certainly very good samples of the different breeds.

A. J. Keniston, Simpson's Corner, as usual was on hand with sample Yorkshires and Jersey Reds.

F. D. Grover, Bean's Corner showed a good collection of White Chesters.

A. R. Jones, Turner, showed a full line of Victorias.

A. T. Bradford, Turner, showed a choice collection of Berkshires.

Albra Adams, Madison showed pen fat pigs, Ohio Chesters, also a full line of all ages of the same.

James M. Woodman, Auburn, a pen of fat pigs, beauties.

S. J. Glidden, Freedom, a collection of Chesters.

H. H. Mitchell, Turner, a collection of Poland China, from stock procured directly from the West, and as choice animals as can be found in the breed.

WEDNESDAY.

This was Governor's and Military day, and the cool atmosphere was favorable for marching. Lewiston turned out two companies and the ambulance corps, and Auburn sent a company, Bath, Brunswick and Norway. The Second Regiment did the honors of the day, and at the head of the line marched the Lewiston Brigade Band. The Governor was received with special honors at Haymarket square and escorted to the grounds, where he reviewed the troops. At one time there were six Governors or ex-Governors on the stand.

The companies and the officers in command were:

Co. B (2d Regiment), Lewiston, the Frye Light Guards, Acting Captain W. A. Paul in command; 23 men.

Co. D (2d Regiment). Lewiston, Nealey Rifles, Capt. H. G. Crockett in command, S. P. Bumpus, first lieutenant, B. L. Alden, second lieutenant; 39 men.

Co. C (2d Regiment), Bath, Hyde Light Guards, Capt. W. R. Kimball in command, F. S. Wakefield, first lieutenant; 30 men.

Co. K (1st Regiment), Brunswick, Kendall Guards, Capt. W. O. Peterson in command, W. C. Goodwin, first lieutenant, F. J. Ham, sergant major; 27 men.

Co D (1st Regiment), Norway, Capt. M. P. Styles in command, Atkins, first lieutenant; 27 men.

Co. C (1st Regiment), Auburn, Auburn Light Infantry, Capt. L. H. Barney in command, Chas. A. Campbell, first lieutenant; 36 men.

Ambulance Corps (unattached), Lewiston, Capt. W. E. Riker in command with Sergeants F. D. Allen, J. M. Libby, G. O. Jones, Edwin Brown; 20

Color Guard Sergeants Osgood and Dowling, and Privates F. A. Shaw and J. P. Howard.

THURSDAY.

This day was down for the floral Parade, which had been such an attraction for two years; but it failed to materialize. These are features that generally strike twelve and reach high-water mark the first time. Much depended upon the efforts of the ladies of Lewiston and Auburn, and they were unable to devote the time necessary to make the display this year, in keeping with former efforts. The people are all the time demanding novelties, and there is too much of a satisfaction in seeing a good thing once and not desiring to look upon it again.

But what proved equally interesting was the parade of decorated bicycles, showing that the society recognizes the wheel as a factor in our civilization.

There were forty bicycles in the parade.

J. E. O. Rosseau and his little daughter, Nanette, won deserved applause. Mr. Rosseau was costumed as a Roman General and Nanette perched on an improvised seat on the handle bars. Nanette is a dear little bundle of pink and white sweetness, and in a flower-decked dress of baby blue, looked like the fairy queen of cycling fairyland.

Miss Columbia was represented by Clayton Luckenbach, who was covered from top to toe with red, white and blue crepe tissue. His wheel was also ablaze with the national colors.

Two of the most striking rigs were the young lady and gentleman, who rode side by side in full yachting ducks, mounted on wheels entirely covered with light green and white bunting.

Little Miss Beulah Bartlett, gowned in yellow and white, with three white doves perched in front of the handle bars, and mounted on a prettily decorated wheel, surmounted by a yellow sunshade, was heartily cheered. Another little miss who came in for lots of attention, was Blanche Lowell, in a pink silk dress, riding a Lovell Diamond covered with pink and green and floating long pink silk streamers. The name Lovell and a diamond were worked out in a flowery design above the handle bars.

Mr. C. H. Higgins and his little daughter, Virgie Belle, made a pretty picture. Their wheel was decorated with the national colors, and the two rode under an arch of red and white. Mr. Higgins was in white and Miss Vergie in white with blue sash and blue tissue puff sleeves.

Ezra Mitchell helped along the political landslide in Vermont with life-size pictures of McKinley and Hobart, displayed in the "diamond" of his bike frame.

Miss Carrie Nash in Yellow, pink and black, with a big yellow bow in her black hair, was very dainty.

Miss Lizzie Robinson in white duck, yellow silk waist and white gaiters and mounted on a wheel laced with yellow and white ribbons and topped off with yellow and white chrysanthemums, was heartily applauded.

Miss Florence Bisbee all in yellow and with sunflowers galore, was one of the most fetching features.

Mr. J. C. Booth and his little girl dressed in blue, carried off first honors in the decorated wheel class.

R. C. Fontaine, as a 16th century man of France, was costumed in pink and blue, had one of the most elaborate rigs.

Bertie Weymouth rode a neatly decorated wheel for the Lewiston Sun.

Among the others in the parade were: G. C. Fuller, John Barraclough, G. Atchison, W. Garcelon, Mrs. Wright, Harry Stevens, H. G. Cheeney, Mrs. Smith, Gilbert Russell, Miss Lois Sawyer, J. E. Ballard, P. D. Weymouth, W. H. Freeman, J. G. Hoyt, Wm. N. Rich, Harry A. Smith, Harry A. Brown, Harry F. Palmer, J. L. Henry Jr., J. A. Henry, Charles Leminx, R. H. Hayes, Lewis Hutchinson, Bertie Weymouth and Mrs. Mary Shaw.

The Prizes.

Mrs. E. P. Mayo and Mr. H. E. Ellis, the judges, awarded the prizes as follows:

LADIES' BEST DECORATED WHEEL AND RIDER.
Miss Blanche Lowell, 1st.
Miss Beulah Bartlett, 2d.
Miss Carrie Nash, 3d.

GENTLEMAN'S BEST DECORATED WHEEL AND RIDER.
J. E. O. Rosseau, 1st.
C. H. Higgins, 2d.
R. C. Fontaine, 3d.

LADIES' BEST DECORATED WHEEL.
Miss Florence Bisbee, 1st.
Miss Venia Griffiths, 2d.
Miss Lizzie Robinson, 3d.

GENTLEMAN'S BEST DECORATED WHEEL.
J. C. Booth, 1st.
G. A. Russell, 2d.
F. E. Ross, 3d.

FRIDAY.

This was the closing day of the Fair, and towards noon exhibitors began to gather up their collections ready for departure. The morning was cool, after the rain of the previous night. In the forenoon the grand cavalcade of prize winners was formed on the track. First came the band, and the first attraction in the cavalcade after the band was a four-horse coach of lofty proportions, drawn by four high steppers well groomed and garnished. In sharp contrast to this rig was a pony carriage drawn by a pair of ponies which were the admiration of the children. Then came the prancing, shining horses led by the halter, followed by a long line of cattle, which, with their blue, white and red ribbons, formed a grand feature of the parade. It was a fitting close to the miscellaneous part of the programme of the great State Fair of 1896.

State Pomological.

The fruit and flower department as usual was conducted by the State Pomological Society in their usual systematical order. The upper floor of the hall was crowded to its full capacity with specimens from the green house, garden and orchard, making a magnificent show. J. W. True, New Gloucester, is president of this association, D. H. Knowlton, Farmington, secretary, with A. E. Andrews, Gardiner, Z. A. Gilbert, Greene, and C. H. George, Hebron, executive committee. Secretary Knowlton conducts the clerical work in a methodic manner that never gets into confusion or out of order.

It is too early in the season for a representative display of apples and pears, but notwithstanding this the growers are on hand with their collections, and this time in quantity to crowd the space available for their display to overflowing, thereby detracting in a measure from the order of arrangement that should and usually does characterize these exhibits. To an outsider it appeared as though the officers in charge might have condensed the sale exhibits of the commercial florists into narrower space, and thus made room for the over-crowded tables of fruit to be shown to better advantage.

James M. Hayes of Dover, N. H., awarded the prizes on fruit, and J. Manning Woodward, of Reading, Mass., judged the floral and plant display. Mr. Hayes had his hands full in the multiplied display shown by the more than one hundred exhibitors.

We will now name the exhibitors of apples in the State and county departments.

State Exhibition.

W. P. Atherton, Hallowell; Mrs. S. L. Brimner, Tilden; S. H. Dawes, Harrison; C. I. Perley, Cross Hill; J. D. Ridley, Jay.

County Exhibition.

Androscoggin—D. P. True, Leeds; D. J. Briggs, South Turner; A. S. Ricker, Turner; F. E. Merritt, Greene; Henry Johnson, South Turner.

Aroostook—E. Tarr, Castle Hill; J. W. Dudley, Castle Hill.

Cumberland—S. H. Dawes, Harrison; J. W. True, New Gloucester; T. M. Merritt, Sabbath Day.

Franklin—D. C. Averill, Temple; M. C. Hobbs, West Farmington; J. O. Ridley, Gray.

Hancock—Mrs. S. L. Brimner, Tilden.

Kennebec—W. P. Atherton, Hallowell; Walter E. Keith, Winthrop; E. A. Lapham, Pittston; W. R. Wharff, Gardiner; C. F. Perley, Cross Hill; J. Pope & Son, Manchester; H. G. Fairbanks, North Monmonth.

Knox—A. Butler, Union; W. A. Luce, South Union.

Lincoln—H. J. Simmons, Waldoboro; E. W. Dunbar, Damariscotta.

Oxford—Lemuel Guerney, Hebron; C. H. George, Hebron; S. M. King, South Paris.

Penobscot—G. A. Keniston, Arnold; C. A. Arnold, Arnold; L. P. Toothaker, Dixmont; A. J. Keniston, Simpson's Corner.

Piscataquis—H. L. Leland, East Sangerville; W. E. Leland, East Sangerville.

Sagadahoc—A. P. Ring, Richmond Corner; Fred Wright, Bath; J. M. Lemont, W. Bath; L. E. Wright, Woolwich; James B. Reed, Bowdoinham.

Somerset—J. S. Hoxie, North Fairfield; F. E. Nowell, Fairfield.

Waldo—A. M. Manson, North Monroe; T. W. Bartlett, East Dixmont; B. W. Bartlett, East Dixmont; Lewis E. Dolloff, Newburg.

Plums.

One advantage coming from an early date for the show is that it gives a chance to bring out the plums. A magnificent collection of this kind of fruit was on the tables, and added much to the interest in the exhibition.

Large collections of the different varieties were shown by D. P. True, Leeds, S. H. Dawes, Harrison, D. H. Knowlton, Farmington, Thurston M. Lombard, Auburn, and W. A. Luce, Union. Single varieties and smaller collections were shown by E. W. Dunbar, Damariscotta, Lemuel Guerney, Hebron, A. A. Eastman, Dexter, C. H. George, J. D. Redlon, Jay, J. T. Small, Woodfords, F. E. Nowell, Fairfield, Mrs. L. M. King, South Etna, and others. All the leading varieties of plums were represented on the tables and attracted much attention from growers and lovers of the fruit.

Pears.

It is not a pear year—that is, there is not a full crop, and they are not in their highest perfection. Growers do not like to show inferior fruit, hence the tables were not loaded so full as at some other of the exhibitions in previous years.

Collections of pears were made by W. E. Keith, Winthrop, S. H. Dawes, Harrison, D. P. True, Leeds, C. I. Perley, Vassalboro. Lots of others showed single plates of the common Clapp's Favorite, Bartlett, Burre d'Anjou. Only the early pears showed to advantage, the later kinds being only half grown.

Plants and Flowers.

These, as well as the apples, are more extensive than for several years. In the general exhibition of floral designs, for funerals, etc., Miss G. P. Sanborn of the Ben Venue green houses, Augusta, has four beautiful and original designs, and C. S. Goddard of Woodfords has five in his collection. They have also exhibits in the case containing the designs and work of professionals. Also Mrs. A. Cummings of Auburn and C. W. Dexter of Auburn. Miss Sanborn has also a nice collection of pinks and roses. Flowers in bouquets and various designs are shown by Mrs. Lucy A. Chandler and Abbie F. Bailey of Freeport.

But if you desire to see the Ben Venue exhibit in its glory, come where it monopolizes one-half of one of the wings of the building with its rich and luxuriant showing of potted plants. These tables are crowded with specimens, embracing rubber trees, palms, araucaria, ferns, cycas revoluta, etc., besides one hundred vials of cut flowers. Some of these plants are gracefully adorned with the announcement that they have received the first premium. The collection is under the personal direction of Mr. F. W. Page.

Mr. C. S. Goddard of Woodfords is here in his old quarters, occupying the other half of the wing, with two long tables of potted plants, one hundred and twenty-five in number. These tables contain a general variety of green house plants, palms, ferns, roses, decorated plants, geraniums, and other choice selections from Mr. Goddard's extensive green houses at Woodfords.

Near the center of the hall is the exceedingly fine display of potted plants shown by Mrs. E. M. Blanchard of the Twin City Floral Company, Lewiston. The rare and choice plants are displayed in various tasty groupings. Quite large and choice collections of potted plants were also shown by Mrs. A. Cummings of Auburn, including a quite extensive assortment of geraniums, and Mrs. B. T. Townsend of Freeport.

In cut flowers we have here the large displays of Mrs. G. F. Archer of Clifton, Mrs. B. T. Townsend of Freeport, Mrs. Charles Stanley of Winthrop, Mrs. Lucy A. Chandler of Freeport, Mrs. A. Cummings of Auburn, Mrs. C. E. Waterman of East Auburn, Mrs. F. Hoyt of Winthrop, and Edward H. Bickerton of Auburn.

Pressed Wild Flowers.

A dozen herbariums of pressed wild flowers contain the work of the Botany class in the Rockland high school. They form a revelation of Maine's production in that line, and are a revelation to many who have not studied the subject. Other contributors to this interesting department are H. W. Jewell of Farmington, Emma M. Davis of Lewiston, Eddie W. Merrill, Jr., of Houlton, and Bertha Mabel Mason of Houlton.

Dairy.

The show of butter and cheese was one of the largest ever made in the State. To look upon, the whole story is told to say that one can hardly see how it could be improved. The butter is all put up in perfection, and when that is reached, there is nothing better beyond, in so far as looks is concerned.

The creamery exhibits were from the Hillside creamery, Exeter, Turner Center, West Paris, Daniel Pease, Jay, Crystal Spring, Unity, Fort Fairfield and Waterford creamery. All of these factories made displays in different forms.

Dairy butter was shown by a large number of makers. In so far as appearance is concerned, there was little distinction in the different contributions. The principal exhibitors, among them many of the well known old stagers at the business, were L. E. Garland, East Auburn, J. Henry Moore, Winthrop, Mrs. L. F. Dolloff, Mt. Vernon, Mrs. M. L. Robbins, Winthrop, Mrs. S. L. Brimner, Tilden, Henry Johnson, South Turner, J. B. Reed, Bowdoinham.

In competition for the girls' prize there were but two entries, Miss Mary O. Moore, Winthrop, Miss Annie L. Dolloff, Mt. Vernon.

Cheese.

Of factory cheese there was a large and fine display, indicating, as there should be, a growing interest again in the turning of milk into this kind of product. The following factories were represented: Leeds Dairying Association, North Turner factory, Cold Spring Mfg. Co., Dixmont Dairy Association, North Newburg Cheese Co. Each of these showed a full line of their make.

In private dairy cheese, samples were shown by A. P. Russell, Leeds, L. M. Morris, Wayne, Mrs. Olanson Rose, North Greene,—a show case filled with fine samples—Henry Johnson, Turner, and C. A. Arnold, of Arnold.

Four girls have learned the cheese maker's art, and showed samples of their make—Annie L. Dolloff, Mt. Vernon, May Johnson, Turner, Elsie H. Whitman, Turner, Ada E. Rose, Greene.

In the Main Building.

There are collected various of the industrial products of the State, handiwork of her skilful mechanics and manufacturers.

First on lower hall at the left we notice the exhibit of Frank A. Randall, successor to A. J. Verrill & Co., Auburn—fine specimens of monuments and headstones in Italian and American marbles and granites, also specimens in Scotch granite.

E. Provost & Son, Lewiston, show The New Home sewing machine, with some fine specimens of work.

The Auburn stove foundry fill a large space with the famous Falmouth and Stanley ranges and heaters of their own manufacture.

H. A. Dunn & Co. of Portland show some mill machinery, one of the celebrated Case corn and feed mills, one improved traveling feed planer, one Case automatic feed shingle machine, pulleys, bells, etc.

A. Little, Portland, showed a New Leader washing maching that attracted much attention with the ladies.

R. A. Pingree of Lewiston displayed a fine line of wood mantels, carvings, house finish, etc.

Hall & Knight, hardware company, various specimens of tile for fire-places bath rooms, etc.

F. X. Marcott showed a rotary washer.

Kendall & Whitney of Portland, from their large stock of tools, seeds, &c., make a splendid exhibit of dairy goods and poultry supplies, displayed in a showy and attractive manner.

A. L. & E. F. Goss, Lewiston, make large exhibit of farm and dairy supplies, with a U. S. separator in operation, run, by a small pony and tread power.

The Bangor Stone Ware Co. illustrate how they manufacture their wares, by a workman with a potter's lathe moulding the soft clay into the various articles, and is closely watched by a large audience.

T. L. Pratt of Lewiston shows a full line of the Glenwood ranges and heaters, both hot air and water.

The feature that attracts the most attention is the large tanks of the Lake Auburn fish hatchery, containing hundreds of specimens of the various species of trout and other fish, from two inches to two feet in length, and the sportsman thinks longingly of the time when these thousands of small fry will be let loose, and grown, and he can have a chance at 'em. This is an interesting exhibit, and attracts crowds of visitors.

As you enter the second floor of the main building, the first that greets the eye is the display of the shredded whole wheat biscuit and coffee, presided over by Eva M. Towne of Waterville, who will, while you wait, make you an excellent lunch with coffee thrown in, all from wheat, and excellent.

Just down the hall is the fine display of the Eastman Seed Co.'s farm, field and garden seeds, who shows most all kinds our Maine farmer requires.

The Wallace Mf'g Co. showed a line of potash soap, etc.

Henry Johnson, South Turner, made a very fine exhibit of farm and garden products, covering a long table along the right hand side of the hall, and are very fine specimens.

The Lake View Grange of Auburn occupied the entire left wing, and while last year there were five Grange exhibits on this floor, all crowded, this one now has plenty of room and just goes it alone, but goes it well, for with their large amount of work in the Grange parade, and the exhibit in the hall, they must all be workers.

T. C. Jordan, Auburn, has a large table of special garden products, entered for the society's special premiums.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, shows six specimens of grain and the same number of samples of beans.

J. B. Reed of Monmouth, two fine traces of early corn.

Fifield Bros., Augusta, show the automatic hand drilling machine, a practical article that should be on the shop bench of every farmer of Maine.

E. M. Heath had a good display of the Standard Sewing Machine and its work.

J. H. Eastman, Auburn, had a long table down the centre of the hall well filled with vegetables, farm, field and garden truck.

The State Reform School of Cape Elizabeth made a show of hundreds of articles manufactured by the boys of the school. Some are really artistic and of very fine workmanship.

The centre of the hall is mostly occupied by sellers of various wares, eye glasses, Indian baskets, pins, penmanship, etc.

Prescott Piano Co. of Concord, showed four fine looking instruments.

The Atkinson House Furnishing Co. showed a full line of their Quaker ranges.

W. T. Jones, Hampden Centre, exhibition of bees at work, and shipping cases.

W. T. Falconer Manufacturing Co. showed samples of apiarian supplies.

C. H. Greeley, Clinton had a large display of strained and comb honey.

E. Tarr, Mapleton, 1 case honey.

Flagg & Plummer of Lewiston had a line of camera supplies.

The Ladies' Department.

The main floor of City Hall was filled with glass cases containing the delicate fancy work of the women of the State. More room had been given them from the fact that the mills and traders of Lewiston did not this year take their usual space.

This department was in charge of Miss Lula S. Hopkins of Lewiston, and the place could not have been better filled, as the duties come excatly in the line of her profession. Let us glance at some of the leading exhibits, without attempting to enumerate them all.

Mrs. J. G. Damon of Belfast shows pretty Honiton work. She took 1st premium on Roman embroidery and 2d on centre piece in Delft.

L. A. Garcelon of Lewiston, point lace, simply exquisite.

Miss J. M. Danforth of Lewiston, Honiton centre piece; one of exceedingly great merit.

Mrs. R. A. Webster of Bangor, fine silk embroidery. She has a very handsome bureau scarf in Roman embroidery, on which is proudly pinned the legend "First premium." She also captured the first premium on Honiton handkerchief case.

Miss Emma Johnson of Lewiston has the honor of receiving the first premium on crochet hood, her work in that line being very handsome.

Miss Maud Gammons of Belfast, collection of silk embroidery, jewel centre piece with colors soft and pretty. First premium on point lace handkerchief, fine Honiton and on shir linen.

Miss Marcia Morgan of Bangor, centre piece of opalescent tints, showing an eye for coloring and handling the needle.

Miss Marcia A. Wetherell of Fairfield has a large collection of her Mexican work, the most beautiful work of that kind made outside of that country. She takes first premium on specimen of this work, first on center piece, and second on tea cloth. Specimens of her work in the various articles showed great skill and taste.

Eva T. Sherman of Portland, fine Honiton center piece, which takes the first premium. She brings in a great variety of fancy stitches. She also got premium on Honiton doily.

The Misses O'Donnell of The Fair, Lewiston, have a case of real Mexican work, done in Mexico, where the ladies receive but a pittance for their labor. It

is simply on exhibition, not entered for a premium.

Mrs. C. W. Tewksbury of Portland, Mexican work. First premium on hand made handkerchief. There is a single doily of very odd and unique design. Also a dainty Delft doily, almost persuading one that they breathed the air of Holland.

Nellie Campbell of Bath has a representation of strawberries worked into the form of a wreath. Pretty set of doilies—one largeand six small specimens.

Miss Edith L. Fuller of Lewiston, twelve yeare of age, has begun young to show ideas of needle work. She has jewel doilies, and other work.

Miss Edith Ames, another young girl, has a good exhibit.

Margaret L. Davis of Portland has tea cloth with representations of forget-me-nots. She takes the first premium on Roman embroidery. Has a doily in jewel style with bright colors. First premium on sideboard scarf, second on table scarf. There are other very pretty pieces.

Gertrude Millett of Portland, first premium on crochet skirt.

Mrs. Dr. Russell of Lewiston received the second premium on sofa pillows; one in white linen with fish net and Honiton, showing the plain green pillow beneath. Another one is of lawn linen, worked in brown silk. This lady has also two or three center pieces.

In a case of nice hand made underwear Mrs. R. C. Leach of Belfast takes the first premium, and Bessie Burgess of Lewiston the second.

Mrs. F. W. Hunton of Auburn is awarded second premium on point lace.

Helen Wakefield of Lewiston shows an exquisite point lace handkerchief on which she takes the first premium.

Miss Bertha Beal of Lewiston has a beautiful handkerchief case, for which she has been awarded the second premium.

Ina Latham of West Auburn takes the first premium on commode set, and second on sofa pillow. The latter is in Mexican work over a green pillow.

Mrs. R. B. Gurney of Lewiston has first premium on Delft center piece.

Mrs. J. E. Carrigan of Lewiston, first premium on Dresden centre piece.

Miss Flora Gile of Lewiston has her usual full and rich display, and takes the first premuim on Delft doilies, and second on best collection in silk embroidery; also second on a jewel centre piece.

Mrs. F. E. Taylor of Lewiston, is a new exhibitor and a promising one. She captures the first premium on toilet cushions, the second on Honiton work, and the first a picture frame. She is a faithful artist with the needle, each stitch taken being though it were her last.

Mrs. G. S. Ames of Randolph has here the work on which she took the first premium at the recent New England Fair.

Mrs. S. B. Strickland of Auburn, an old but very active lady, has Mexican work, and was awarded second premium on a set of doilies.

Mrs. F. H. Miller of West Durham took first premium on table cover.

Mrs. R. C. Leach received first premium on infant's skirt.

Mrs. S. Bartlett of Lewiston, shows odd designs in tea cloth, after the style of Roman embroidery. Also sofa pillow of the same style of work. Beside her work is that of her little daughter Beulah, ten years of age.

Mrs. D. W. Wiggin of Lewiston has two cases of fine work, and deserves the first premium which she received, for collection. Also second premium on Kensington work, second on doily and centre piece in Dresden; first premium on set of doilies.

Mr. J. H. Chase of Auburn, finest piece of Kensington work in the hall, though quite simple in its nature. First premium on single doily, and first on sofa pillow.

A large case by the wall shows to good advantage table covers and sofa pillows. Mrs. Perry of Bangor is a large exhibitor in this case, and a premium winner.

Miss Annie F. Fuller of Hallowell shows the centre piece on which she recently received the first premium at the New England Fair. Additional honors awaited her here, as to her elegant piece of work the committee attached the first premium card. This is indeed creditable, because the competition was so extensive. The piece is a dream of beauty in jewel embroidery, and the coloring is "just too lovely for anything."

Mabel Wiggin of Portland had California work, on which she received the first premium.

Mrs. J. F. Berry of Bangor had a fine case of work, taking the first premium on a set of doilies, the second on a bureau scarf which is done in opalescent tints and jewels; second premium on Honiton centre piece; first on night gown case; second on Delft doily.

Mrs. A. R. Hancock of Bucksport has second premium on sideboard scarf.

Miss Beatrice Mudgett of Bangor, five years old, has second premium on outline work.

L. M. King of South Etna shows a set of china one hundred years old.

There is a case of home-made bread and fancy and plain cakes. Very nice and as fully essential to the completeness of a young lady's education as the making of a doily or centre piece. For how can a hungry man enjoy fancy work?

There is a case of old linen spun and woven by Anna Reynolds of Sidney, and Cynthia Baker, her daughter, some of it being over one hundred years old. The needle work and decoration was done by Ann M. Jones. There are various devices worked on linen, among them the Plymouth meeting house and Plymouth rock.

Stockings were shown knit by Anna Reynolds of Sidney, one hundred and two years old, while on a sea voyage. They are now in possession of James L. Baker of Lewiston.

Under the heading, "Some other world's offering to the Maine State Fair," specimens of meteoric iron found in Arizona by Dr. A. E. Foote. White diamonds are found in it. Indeed, the crystals are visible to the naked eye. Rose quartz from Paris, Me., and feldspar from Auburn, are shown.

In regard to the show of decorated china, hand painted, we can do no more than to mention the large and elegant displays of the Twin City China Company of Lewiston. Mrs. A. K. Curtis of Damariscotta, Mrs. A. H. Davis of Portland, Miss Millett of Portland, Mrs. Agnes Nevers of Lewiston, Ruth B. Guerney of Lewiston, and Mrs. F. W. Hunton of Auburn. Mrs. Kendall of Portland is the judge in the department of fancy work.

Piano dealers, photographers, and other local dealers, make a good display of their wares.

The Art Gallery is upon the large stage, and embraces the work of a few professionals, and many amateurs. It is a very creditable exhibit, some fine pieces coming from Bangor, Portland, Lewiston and Auburn.

The Baby Show.

This is always an interesting feature of the exhibition, and as 11 o'clock, Thursday, came around the settees placed on the front part of the stage in the beautiful City Hall were alive with the sweet babies—the best possible products of the farm or household. There were twenty-six darlings. The prizes were awarded by Mr. J. W. West as follows:

The heaviest, Edwin Stanley, 25½ pounds at 8 months.

The smallest, Mrs. C. A. Chase's baby.

The prettiest in a carriage, Mrs. Harriman's.

The best twins, Mrs. Tom Vachon.

The handsomest, Mrs. Inez Curtis.

The entries were: Mrs. E. C. Holt, Lewiston, 5 mos.; Mrs. Thomas Vachon, Lewiston, 8 mos.; Mrs. Robert Berry, Lewiston, 5 mos.; Mrs. Robert Swift, Auburn, 5 mos.; Mrs. Minot Curtis, Lewiston, 6½ mos.; Mrs. Ara Young, Auburn, 7 mos.; Mrs. Jennie Wood, Lewiston, 6 mos.; Mrs. Nellie Shurman, Lewiston, 5½ mos.; Mrs. A. H. Wood, Auburn, 3 mos.; Mrs. C. A. Chase, Lewiston, 6 mos.; Mrs. Sarah Mullen, Lewiston, 6 mos.; Mrs. Dora O'Donnell, Lewiston, 8 mos.; Mrs. E. M. Beckwith, Lewiston, 6 mos.; Mrs. H. H. Harriman, Lewiston, 2 mos.; Mrs. Mabel Sparrow, Upper Gloucester, 15 mos.; Mrs. Harvey Tuttle, Auburn, 8 mos.; Mrs. W. K. Fields, Auburn, 12 mos.; Mrs. James Linney, 2½ years; Mrs. James Linney, 1⅙ years; Mrs. A. H. Judkins, Lisbon, 9 mos.; Mrs. Maggie Wood, Waterville, 9 mos.; Mrs. M. Fahey, Lewiston, 11 mos.; Mrs. Annie McDonald, Lewiston, 4 mos.; Mrs. Harry King, 9 mos.; Mrs B. Corcoran, 9 mos.; Mrs. A. M. Gibbs, Auburn, 9 mos.

Sales.

A. P. Russell, Jersey bull 11 months old, to T. J. Carle, Hollis Center.

Albra Adams to F. O. Adams of Bowdoin, 2 Ohio improved white chester breeding sows; also to A. R. Page, Kingman, one Ohio improved white chester breeding sow.

J. W. Clough sold 12 oxen to Massachusetts parties for beef.

Fred Clark sold 4 oxen reported at 4½ cents a pound, live weight.

A. Rose & Son of Greene exchanged his Guernsey bull (Fred G) with G. E. Foster for his 5 year old Guernsey cow, (Carman H).

Alonzo Libby of Westbrook bought of the Hood farm 1 10 months old bull (Pogis 1st of Hood farm); 1 yearling heifer (daughter of Brown Bessie), to be shipped from Hood farm as soon as bred, to Fancy's Harry.

W. W. Mitchell, Phillips, purchased of Hood farm 1 bull calf (Pedro 8th).

Notes.

The first object that strikes the sight as one enters the gate was the large white tent of the Good Templars with the large letters, "Good Templars' Headquarters," which fully explain the object of the camp. Inside are comfortable seats, tables, racks, writing material, ice water, etc., for the comfort of the members of the order who are visiting the fair. Members leave their wraps, coats, grips, umbrellas, etc., by the score.

York county greets Aroostook, Cumberland gives Knox the regular grip, and when wishing to rest, drop in and see Brother Brackett and Brother Holt, the Grand Secretary and Grand Treasurer. A large book contains the names, lodge, etc., of all visiting members.

This is the fourth year of its being on the grounds.

At the right of the west main building has been erected a large circular tent some 50 feet in diameter with a well laid floor, plenty of seats and a prominent sign, "Grange Headquarters." It is used for evening meetings by the Grange, Board of Agriculture, and others, and is a grand resting place for members of the order, being always open to visitors, and at the noon hour is well filled with lunch parties. It is a good addition to the grounds and is highly appreciated by all visiting patrons.

Follow are the names of the additional callers at the *Maine Farmer* cottage:

E. P. Mayo, Waterville; O. Gardner, Rockland; J. H. Moore, Winthrop; I. C. Libby, Waterville; Noah G. Cofran, Malden, Mass.; Obed Town, East Dover; A. P. Turner, Blackwell; G. E. Ham, Lexington, Mass.; W. S. Rogers, Sec'y Sagadahoc Agricultural Society; E. H. Libby, Auburn, Sec'y State Grange; L. F. Abbott, *Lewiston Journal;* Hon. Geo. Parsher, Leeds; Hon. Geo. E. Minot, Belgrade; Hon. Geo. M. Seiders, Portland; S. R. Bradford, West Minot; Prof. Chas. D. Woods, State College; Wm. T. Haines, Esq., Waterville; A. C. Day, Esq., Turner; Prof. W. M. Munson, State College; Chas. E. Wheeler, Chesterville; Chas. H. Cobb, Esq., Ea. Poland; G. E. Fogg, Greene.

The Society will do well if before next year they provide quarters for the officials of the Pomological Society where they will have "more light." At present about the only illumination comes from the light of Secretary Knowlton's countenance. That is enough for ordinary purposes, but not sufficient for a State Fair.

The Vitascope, shown every evening at City Hall, is one of Edison's most wonderful inventions. The inventor spent $20,000 on it before bringing it to its present state of perfection. It consists of a small lens such as is used in an ordinary camera. This lens is nearest the screen. Right behind it is a metal frame, about an inch and a half square, over which the picture to be reproduced passes. Behind this is a large lens, and right behind this lens is an arc light of 2000 candle power. The pictures to be reproduced have been photographed on kinetoscope films, and are no bigger than the nails of one's little finger. Each of these films is fifty feet in length, and contains several hundred pictures that go to make up the panorama. The film passes a series of wheels at a very rapid rate, propelled by electricity, and as the picture passes the frame behind the small lens mentioned, the light from the arc lamp, passing through the large lens and being focused upon it, throws the picture through the smaller lens upon the screen, magnified six hundred times.

Thus the animated miniature picture, taken by the kinetoscope, is reproduced life size, in all its detail and definition, on the screen. An astonishing feature of the vitascope is that it throws any and all colors on the screen. In the case of the skirt dancer, her gauze skirt was pink, an underskirt was blue, while her bodice was pale green. These colors were reproduced in all their naturalness on the screen. But, it should be said, they were not photographed on the kinetoscope film; they were painted on it later and in such a way that they do not rub off as the film passes over the wheels of the vitascope.

Another interesting feature of the vitascope is a magnet that is suspended before the frame over which the film passes. Close to this magnet is a small dynamo. The purpose of the magnet is to protect the film from being melted by the focussed light when the arc lamp behind the large lens is burning. The light thus focussed on the frame is very intense, and if allowed to rest a moment on the film would melt it. The magnet being in the way cuts off the light. But when the electrical current is turned into the vitascope, and its wheels carrying the film are set in motion, the dynamo is also charged and the magnet is drawn to it, so that the light can strike the moving film and send its picture through the smaller lens. Thus the light is not focussed on any part of the film for a moment and the latter is not melted. When the current is cut off the vitascope, the magnet falls from the dynamo to its place in front of the frame and its mission of protecting the film from destruction is resumed.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

·Absolutely Pure-Delicious-Nutritious·

The Breakfast Cocoa

MADE BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED

DORCHESTER, MASS.



COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.

NO CHEMICALS.

ALWAYS ASK YOUR GROCER FOR WALTER BAKER & CO'S. BREAKFAST COCOA MADE AT DORCHESTER, MASS. IT BEARS THEIR TRADE MARK LA BELLE CHOCOLATIÈRE ON EVERY CAN.

·AVOID IMITATIONS·

Premiums.

CATTLE.

Shorthorn—Herd, R & C D Waugh, 1st; Howard & Ellis, Fairfield, 2d; J V Fletcher, Starks, 3d; bull 3 years and over, R & C D Waugh, Starks, 1st; Howard & Ellis, 2d; bull 2 years, Chas P Woodbury, Lincoln Centre, 1st; B M Patten, Topsham, 2d; bull 1 year, J V Fletcher, 1st; R & C D Waugh, 2d; bull calf, J V Fletcher, 1st; R & C D Waugh, 2d; Howard & Ellis, 3d; cow 4 years and over, R & C D Waugh, 1st; J V Fletcher, 2d; Howard & Ellis, 3d; cow 3 years, R. & C D Waugh, 1st; Howard & Ellis, 2d; J V Fletcher, 3d; heifer 2 years, Howard & Ellis 1st and 3d; R & C D Waugh, 2d; heifer 1 year, R & C D Waugh, 1st; heifer calf, Howard & Ellis, 1st; R & C D Waugh, 2d and 3d.

Hereford—Herd, A J Libby, Embden, 1st; Willie E Eaton, So Solon, 2d; E W Pettengill, Livermore Falls, 3d; bulls 3 years and over, A J Libby, 1st; Cassius Merrill, Harmony, 2d; E W Pettengill, 3d; bull 2 years, Ernest Hilton, Anson, 1st; E E & C K Gile, Fayette, 2d; Asa W Fisher, Sabattus 3d; bull 1 year, Willie E Eaton, 1st; A N Clark, Bingham, 2d; bull calf, A J Libby, 1st; H S Grant, Solon, 2d; T G Burleigh, Vassalboro, 3d; cows 4 years and over, A J Libby, 1st; Ernest Hilton, 2d; Willie E Eaton, 3d; cow 3 years, Willie E Eaton, 1st and 2d; A J Libby, 3d; heifer 2 years, A J Libby, 1st; Willie E Eaton, 2d; Chase E Fogg, Readfield, 3d; heifer 1 year, A J Libby, 1st and 3d; Willie E Eaton, 2d; heifer calf, Willie E Eaton, 1st; A J Libby, 2d and 3d.

Red Polled Aberdeen—Herd, R Z Herrick, Orono, 1st; bull 3 years and over, R Z Herrick, 1st; bull 1 year, same, 1st; bull calf, same, 1st; cow 4 years and over, same, 1st, 2d and 3d; heifer 2 years, same, 1st; heifer 1 year, same, 1st; heifer calf, same, 1st.

Grade Red Polled—Heifer 1 year, same, 1st; heifer calf, same, 1st.

Sweepstakes, oxen and steers in pairs, 5 years and over, A J Libby, 1st; Simeon Tracy, Deering, 2d; 3 or 4 years, same, 1st; A J Libby, 2d.

Working oxen, 5 years and over, E E & C K Gile, Fayette, 1st; Simeon Tracy, 2d; 4 years, James P Davis, Mt Vernon, 1st; J T & J C Jordan, Sabattus, 2d; O W Rolfe, Deering, 3d; working steers, 3 years, J E Weston, Anson, 1st; Asa W Fisher, Sabattus, 2d; N Perkins, Jay, 3d; 2 years, C C Manter, New Sharon, 1st; J E Weston, 2d; A M Clark, Bingham, 3d; 1 year, N Perkins, 1st; E W Pettengill, Livermore Falls, 2d; J E Weston, 3d; steer calves, Levi N Mosher, Farmington, 1st; A J Libby, 2d; Ira S Furbush, Sabattus, 3d.

Fat oxen and steers in prs, 4 yrs and over, Simeon Tracy, 1st; A J Libby, 2d; J H Jordan, Sabattus, 3d; 3 years, Simeon Tracy, 1st; A J Libby, 2d; F E Clark, Anson, 3d; 2 years, A N Clark, 1st; C C Manter, 2d; J E Weston, 3d; 1 yr, A N Clark, 1st and 2d; Columbus Hilton, Anson, 3d; steer calves, Levi M Moshier, 1st; A J Libby, 2d; Ernest Hilton, 3d.

Bred and owned by exhibitor, 4 years and over, Geo Bamford, N Fayette, 1st; Cassius Merrill, Athens, 2d; I T Carville, 3d; 2 yrs, A N Clark, 1st; A J Libby, 2d; 1 year, A N Clark, 1st; E E & C K Gile, 2d; F E Welch, Blackwell, 3d; Calves, Ernest Hilton, 1st; E E & C K Gile, 2d; Columbus Hilton, 3d.

Fat single animals, 2 years, Howard & Ellis, 1st; J V Fletcher, 2d; R & C D Waugh, 3d; 1 yr, A N Clark, 1st and 2d; A J Libby, 3d; fat calf, Willie E Eaton, 1st; A J Libby, 2d and 3d.

Sweepstakes, 6 fat cattle, Simeon Tracy, 1st; A J Libby, 2d; James W Cluff, Hallowell, 3d.

Best fat animal, Simeon Tracy, 1st; A J Libby, 2d.

Grade Jersey cow, 4 years and over, S W Cary, 1st and 2d; heifer 3 yrs, J F Buker, 1st; F D Grover, 2d; heifer 2 yrs, H Corbett, 1st; A P Russell, 2d; heifer 1 yr, same, 1st; F D Grover, 2d; heifer calf, J F Buker, 1st; A P Russell, 2d.

Trained steers—Two and 3 yrs, Asa W Fisher, 1st; A W Clark, 2d. One year, A N Clark, 1st; Hovey K. Luce, Farmington, 2d; J E Weston, Anson, 3d. Steer calves, J E Weston, Starks, 1st; I S Furbish, 2d.

Matched oxen and steers—Five years, A J Libby, 1st; A H Jordan, Upper Gloucester, 2d; George Bamford, 3d. Pair 4 yrs, A J Libby, 1st; Simeon Tracy, 2d; Cassius Merrill, Athens, 3d. Pair 3 yrs, Simeon Tracy, 1st; A J Libby, 2d; O W Rolfe, 3d. Pair 2 yrs, C C Manter, 1st; A N Clark, 2d; E W Pettengill, 3d. Pair 1 yr, N Perkins, 1st; E W Pettengill, 2d; E E & C K Gile, 3d. Steer calves, J E Weston, Starks, 1st; E E & C K Gile, 2d; Columbus Hilton, 3d.

Town team—Three years and over, A J Libby, 1st; Simeon Tracy, 2d. Three years and under, F. E. Clark, 1st. Town team—Steers 2 years and under, A N Clark, 1st. One year and under, J E Weston, 1st.

Pulling oxen—Seven ft., 6 in., over or under, J E Weston, 1st; F R Morrison, Gorham, 2d; A R King, No Monmouth, 3d. Under 7 ft., 4 in., F R Morrison, 1st and 2d; A J Libby, 3d. Under 7 ft., 2 in., F R Morrison, 1st; O W Rolfe, 2d; John G Fish, Oakland, 3d. Six ft., 10 in. and under, Weston Parker, Phillips, 1st; C E Williams, Kent's Hill, 2d; E W Pettengill, 3d. Three years, J E Weston, 1st; A W Fisher, 2d; N Perkins, 3d. Two years, J T & J C Jordan, 1st; C C Manter, 2d; E W Pettengill, 3d. Pulling steers, J T & J C Jordan, 1st; H K Luce, 2d; J E Weston, 3d. Sweepstakes—Seven ft., 2 in. and over, F R Morrison, 1st; J E Weston, 2d; A R King, 3d. Under 7 ft., 2 in., F R Morrison, 1st; O W Rolfe, 2d; J G Fish, 3d.

Cow yielding largest number pounds butter fat from milk drawn 3d day, C F Cobb, So Vassalboro, 1st; W C Whitman, So Turner, 2d; A P Russell, Leeds, 3d.

Four cows owned by one man yielding largest number pounds butter fat, S W Cary, So Turner, 1st; J B Read, 2d; J F Buker, 3d.

Cow gives most milk 2d day of Fair, F J Libby, 1st and 2d; I T Carville, 3d.

C F Cobb's special, S M King, 1st; C F Cobb, 2d; F D Grover, 3d.

S M King's special for A J C C cow scaling highest number of points, S M King, 1st; C F Cobb, 2d and 3d.

M S Jersey—Herd, B F & F H Briggs, Auburn, 1st; J F Buker, 2d; A P Russell, 3d; bull 3 years and over, J F Buker, 1st; A P Russell, 2d; bull 2 years, J B Read, 1st; J F Buker, 2d; A P Russell, 3d; bull 1 year, B F & F H Briggs, 1st; F D Grover, 2d and 3d; bull calf, S W Cary, 1st; A P Russell, 2d; J F Buker, 3d.

Cows, 4 years and over, B F & F H Briggs, 1st; J F Buker, 2d; A P Russell, 3d. Cow 3 years, W C Whitman, South Turner, 1st; S W Cary, 2d; J B Read, 3d; Heifer 2 years, B F & F H Briggs, 1st; J F Buker, 2d; A P Russell, 3d. Heifer 1 year, B F & F H Briggs, 1st; W C Whitman, 2d, 3d. Heifer calf, B F & F H Briggs, 1st, 3d; J F Buker, 2d.

A J C C Herd, C F Cobb, 1st; B F & F H Briggs, 2d; C I Perley, Cross Hill, 3d; Bull 3 years and over, C F Cobb, 1st; B F & F H Briggs & C I Perley, divided 2d & 3d; bull 2 years, R O Jones, 1st; R A Bryant, South Lewiston, 2d; S M King, 3d; bull 1 year, J F Buker, 1st; O R Jones, Sabbatus, 2d; S M King, 3d; bull calf, C F Cobb, 1st; R O Jones, 2d; F D Grover, 3d. Cow 4 years and over, B F & F H Briggs, 1st, 2d; J F Buker, 3d; cow 3 years, S M King, 1st; B F & F H Briggs, 2d; C F Cobb, 3d. Heifer 2 years, C I Perley, 1st; C F Cobb, 2d; B F & F H Briggs, 3d; heifer 1 year, J F Buker, 1st; B F & F H Briggs, 2d; C I Perley, 3d; heifer calf, J F Buker, 1st; B F & F H Briggs, 2d; C F Cobb, 3d.

Ayrshire—Herd, A W Hunt, Brunswick, 1st; Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, 2d; A A Hunnewell, New Gloucester, 3d; bull 3 years and over, A A Hunnewell, 1st; Alonzo Libby, 2d; bull 2 years, A W Hunt, 1st; bull 1 year, Herman Corbitt, Farmington, 1st; Alonzo Libby, 2d; bull calf, Alonzo Libby, 1st; H Corbitt, 2d; A A Hunnewell, 3d; cow 4 years and over, A W Hunt, 1st and 2d; Alonzo Libby, 3d; cow 3 years, A W Hunt, 1st and 3d; H Corbitt, 2d; heifer 2 years, Alonzo Libby, 1st and 3d; A A Hunnewell, 2d; heifer 1 year, Alonzo Libby, 1st; A W Hunt, 2d; Herman Corbitt, 3d; heifer calf, A W Hunt, 1st and 3d; H Corbitt, 2d.

Devon—Herd, L H Maxim, West Sumner, 1st; Geo G Gilman, Solon, 2d; bull 3 years and over, L H Maxim, 1st and 2d; bull 2 years, Geo G Gilman, 1st; bull 1 year, Geo G Gilman, 1st; L H Maxim, 2d; bull calf, G G Gilman, 1st; L H Maxim, 2d; cow 4 years and over, L H Maxim, 1st and 2d; G G Gilman, 3d; cow 3 years, L H Maxim, 1st and 3d; G G Gilman, 2d; heifer, 2 years, G G Gilman, 1st and 3d; L H Maxim, 2d; heifer 1 year, L H Maxim, 1st and 3d; G G Gilman, 2d; heifer calf, G G Gilman, 1st; L H Maxim, 2d.

Sussex—Herd, T G Burleigh, 1st; bull 3 years and over, T G Burleigh, Vassalboro, 1st; bull 1 year, Mrs C K Burleigh, Vassalboro, 1st; bull calf, T G Burleigh, 1st; Mrs C K Burleigh, 2d and 3d; cow 4 years and over, T G Burleigh, 1st and 3d; Mrs C K Burleigh, 2d; cow 3 years, T G Burleigh, 1st and 3d; Mrs C K Burleigh, 2d; heifer 2 years, T G Burleigh, 1st and 2d; Mrs C K Burleigh, 3d; heifer 1 year, T G Burleigh, 1st; Mrs C K Burleigh, 2d; heifer calf, T G Burleigh, 1st.

Grade Shorthorn—Cow 4 years and over, Ernest Hilton, 1st; Columbus Hilton, Anson, 2d; heifer 3 years, Ernest Hilton, 1st; heifer 2 years, J V Fletcher, Starks, 1st; Ernest Hilton, 2d; 1 year, J V Fletcher, 1st; Ernest Hilton, 2d; heifer calf, Chas P Woodbury, 1st and 2d.

Grade Hereford—4 years and over, Ernest Hilton, 1st; Columbus Hilton, 2d; 3 years, Ernest Hilton, 1st; 2 years, Ernest Hilton, 1st; Columbus Hilton, 2d; 1 year, E W Pettengill, 1st; Chase Fogg, 2d; heifer calf, Columbus Hilton, 1st and 3d; E H Pettengill, 2d.

Grade Aryshire—Cow 4 years and over, Henry Johnson, 1st; A W Hunt, 2d; 3 years, A W Hunt, 1st; 2 years, H Corbitt, 1st; A W Hunt, 2d; 1 year, A W Hunt, 1st and 2d; heifer calf, A W Hunt, 1st, H Corbitt, 2d.

Grade Holstein—F J Libby, Richmond, 1st and 2d; 3 years, F J Libby, 1st; 2 years, F J Libby, 1st; heifer calf, F J Libby, 1st.

Holstein—Herd, F J Libby, 1st; I T Carville, 2d; E E Carville, 3d; bull 3 years and over, I T Carvill, 1st; F J Libby, 2d; E E Carville, 3d; bull calf, F J Libby, 1st; I T Carville, 2d; E E Carville, 3d; cow 4 years and over, F J Libby, 1st and 2d; I T Carville, 3d; 3 years, I T Carville, 1st; F J Libby, 2d; E E Carville, 3d; 2 years, I T Carville, 1st; F J Libby, 2d; E E Carville, 3d; 1 year, F J Libby, 1st; I T Carville, 2d; E E Carville, 3d; heifer calf, I T Carville, 1st and 2d; F J Libby, 3d.

Guernsey—Herd, D W Clark, Portland, 1st; G E Foster, W Cornville, 2d; Sam'l C Hall, Kennebunk, 3d; bulls 3 years and over, Sam'l C Hall, 1st; A Rose & Sons, N Greene, 2d; bulls 2 years, H H Witherell, Monmouth, 1st; L J Keith, No Chesterville, 2d; G E Foster, No Cornville, 3d; bull 1 year, D W Clark, 1st; A A Oakes, Farmington, 2d; A Rose & Sons, 3d; bull calf, A A Oakes, 1st; Sam'l C Hall, 2d; A Rose & Sons, 3d; cow 4 years and over, D W Clark, 1st and 3d; A A Oakes, 2d; cow 3 years, D W Clark, 1st; A A Oakes, 2d; A Rose & Sons, 3d; heifer 2 years, G C Foster, 1st and 2d; S C Hall, 3d; heifer 1 year, D W Clark, 1st and 2d; S C Hall, 3d; heifer calf, S C Hall, 1st; H H Witherell, 2d.

DAIRY CREAMERY AND FACTORY PRODUCTS.

Waterford Creamery Co, South Waterford, 1st; Turner Center Creamery, Turner Center, 2d; Hillside Creamery, Exeter, 3d. Firkin not less than 40 lbs, Hillside Creamery 1st; Creamery Co, South Waterford, 2d; Creamery, Turner Center, 3d. Butter in Prints not less than 25 lbs, Creamery Co, South Waterford, 1st; Hillside Creamery, 2d; Creamery, Turner Center, 3d. Package of Butter not less than 5, or over 10 lbs, Hillside Creamery, 1st; Waterford Creamery, 2d; Turner Center Creamery, 3d. Granular Butter not less than 2 lbs. Creamery Co, South Waterford 1st; Turner Center Creamery 2d; Crystal Spring Creamery Co, Unity, 3d.

Display Cheese not less than 200 lbs, June made, North Newburg Cheese M'f'g Co, 1st; Cold Spring M'f'g Co, Arnold, 2d; Leed's Dairying Association, 3d. Cheese not less than 200 lbs, July make, I L Mason, Howe's Corner, 1st; Dixmont Dairy Association, Arnold, 2d; Cold Spring Cheese M'f'g Co, 3d. Sage Cheese 100 lbs or more, I L Mason, 1st; N Newburg Cheese M'f'g Co, 2d; Dairying Association, Leeds, 3d.

PRIVATE DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Best Display Butter, Mrs L F Dolloff, Mt Vernon, 1st; J Henry Moore, Winthrop, 2d; Mrs M L Robbins, Winthrop, 3d. Butter in Prints not less than 20 lbs, Mrs L F Dolloff, 1st; J Henry Moore 2d; Mrs S L Brimner, Tilden 3d. Package of Butter not less than 5 or over 10 lbs, Henry Johnson, South Turner, 1st; Mrs L F Dolloff, 2d; J, Henry Moore, 3d. Provided said package filled with butter an additional premium, Mrs L F Dolloff, 1st; Henry Johnson 2d; J Henry Moore, 3d. Ferkin Butter not less than 20 lbs, Mrs L F Dolloff, 1st; J H Moore, 2d; Mrs M L Robbins, 3d. Granular Butter not less than 2 lbs, J Henry Moore, 1st; J B Read, Bowdoinham, 2d. Butter made by girl 10 years of age or under, Annie L Dolloff, Mt Vernon, 1st, Mary Olive Moore, Winthrop, 2d.

Cheese not less than 40 lbs, Henry Johnson, 1st; Mrs. Alanson Rose, North Greene, 2d; A P Russell, Leeds, 3d. Sage Cheese not less than 40 lbs, L M Norris, Wayne, 1st, Mrs Alanson Rose, 2d. Cheese made by girl 10 years, Mary Johnson, South Turner, 1st; Annie L Dolloff, 2d; Ada E Rose, North Greene, 3d.

DAIRY SPECIALS.

A L & E F Goss Co special, Elcie I Moore, Winthrop, 1st. Wells & Richardson's special, Mrs L F Dolloff, 1st. J R Kinerson's special, Mrs L F Dolloff, 1st. Kendall & Whitney's special, Mrs L F Dolloff, 1st. Private Dairy, Turner Center Creamery, Turner Center, 1st. Crystalline Salt Co. special, Mrs L F Dolloff, 1st; J Henry Moore, 2d; Turner Center, Creamery, 3d.

SWINE.

Poland China—Boar, F H Mitchell, Turner, 1st and 2d; sow, same, 1st and 2d; pigs, same, 1st.

Berkshire—Boar, A T Bradford, Turner, 1st and 2d; sow, same, 1st and 2d; pigs, same, 1st and 2d.

Chester—Boar, Albra Adams, No Madison, 1st; S J Glidden, Freedom, 2d; sow, S J Glidden, 1st; Albra Adams, 2d; pigs, same, 1st and 2d.

Victoria—Boar, A B Jones, Turner village, 1st and 2d; sow, same, 1st and 2d; pigs, same, 1st.

Jersey Red—Boar, A B Jones, 1st; A J Kenniston, Simpson's Cor, 2d; sow, A B Jones, 1st; A J Kenniston, Simpson's Cor, 2d; pigs A B Jones, 1st.

Yorkshire—Boar, C A Arnold, Arnold, 1st; A J Kenniston, 2d; sow, C A Arnold, 1st; A J Kenniston, 3d; pigs, James M Woodman, Auburn, 1st.

Pen of fat pigs—James M Woodman, 1st; A T Bradford, 2d; Albra Adams, 3d.

SHEEP.

Oxford Downs—Buck 2 years and over, Chas W Hilton, Anson, 1st; buck 1 year, same, 1st and 2d; buck lambs, same, 1st and 2d; ewes 2 years and over, same, 1st and 2d; ewes 1 year, same, 1st and 2d; ewe lambs, same, 1st and 2d.

Oxford Down Sheep Association—Best pen lambs, Chas W Hilton, 1st and 2d; best yearling buck, same, 1st and 2d; best yearling ewes, same, 1st and 2d.

Cotswold—Buck 2 years and over, E E Gifford, Fairfield, 1st; R & C D Waugh, 2d; buck lambs, same, 1st; ewes 2 years and over, same, 1st and 2d; ewe lambs, same, 1st.

Leicester—Buck 2 years and over, Frank Moore, 1st; buck 1 year, same, 1st; buck lambs, same, 1st; ewes 2 years and over, same, 1st; ewes 1 year, same, 1st; ewe lambs, same, 1st.

Coarse wool, 2 sheep, 2 years or over, fat sheep, wethers, Bert Hilton, 1st and 2d. Wethers, coarse wool, 1 year, Frank Moore, 1st; A E Hilton, 2d; R & C D Waugh, 3d. Lambs, E E Gifford, 1st; Bert Hilton, 2d; A E Hilton, 3d. Fat sheep, wethers, fine wool, 2 years or over, T G Hilton, 1st; A E Hilton, 2d and 3d. One year, Bert Hilton and Frank Moore divide equally in 1st and 2d; Frank Moore, 3d. Lambs, T G Hilton, 1st; Bert Hilton, 2d; R & C D Waugh, 3d. Fat sheep, ewes, coarse wool, 2 years or over, C W Hilton, 1st; Bert Hilton, 2d. One year, C W Hilton, 1st and 2d. Lambs, C W Hilton, 1st; Bert Hilton, 2d; E E Gifford, 3d. Fat sheep, ewe, fine wool, 2 years or over, R & C D Waugh, 1st; A E Hilton, 2d; Bert Hilton, 3d. Fat sheep, ewes, fine wool, Bert Hilton, 1st; R & C D Waugh, 2d; Frank Moore, 3d. Ewe lambs, fine wool, Frank Moore, 1st; A E Hilton, 2d; Bert Hilton, 3d. *New England Homestead's* special for heaviest buck lamb, Chas W Hilton, 1st. *Farm Journal's* special for largest exhibit of fat sheep, Chas W Hilton, 1st.

Hampshire Downs—Bucks 2 years and over, H Corbett, 1st; I G Reynolds, So Brooks, 2d; bulls 1 year, H Corbett, 1st; I G Reynolds, 2d; buck lambs, same, 1st; H Corbett, 2d; ewes 2 years and over, same, 1st and 2d; I G Reynolds, 3d; ewes 1 year, H Corbett, 1st and 2d; ewe lambs, H Corbett, 1st; I G Reynolds, 2d.

South Downs—Bucks 2 years and over, A E Hilton, Anson, 1st and 2d; E E Gifford, 3d; buck 1 year, A E Hilton, 1st; buck lambs, E E Gifford, 1st; A E Hilton, 2d; ewes 2 years and over, same, 1st and 2d; ewes 1 year, same, 1st and 2d; ewe lambs, same, 1st; E E Gifford, 2d.

Merinos—Bucks 2 years and over, Frank Moore, 1st and 3d; J V Fletcher, 2d; buck 1 year, Frank Moore, 1st; J V Fletcher, 2d; buck lambs, F Moore, 1st; J V Fletcher, 2d; Ewes 2 years and over, same, 1st; F Moore, 2d and 3d; ewes 1 year, same, 1st; J V Fletcher, 2d; ewe lambs, F Moore, 1st; J V Fletcher, 2d.

Shropshires—Buck 2 years and over, Bert Hilton, 1st and 3d; Willie E Eaton, 2d; buck 1 year, Bert Hilton, 1st; W E Eaton, 2d; buck lambs Bert Hilton, 1st; W E Eaton, 2d; ewes 2 years and over, Bert Hilton, 1st, 2d and 3d; ewes 1 year, Bert Hilton, 1st and 2d; ewe lambs, W E Eaton, 1st; Bert Hilton, 2d.

Horned Dorset—Bucks 2 years and over, H H & H B Whitman, So Turner, 1st; buck 1 year, same, 1st; buck lambs, same, 1st; ewes 2 years and over, same, 1st; ewe lambs, same, 1st.

HORSES.

Brood Mares, (Trotting Bred) B F & F H Briggs, 1st; G B Bierce, Lewiston, 2d; J F Barrett, Deering, 3d. Trotting Bred Geldings and Fillies, 5 years, L A Pray, Auburn, 1st; J F Barrett, 2d; W P Lyon, North Sidney, 3d. Geldings & Fillies, 4 years, J F Barrett, 1st; Geo A Bailey, Belfast, 2d; A J Libby, Gardiner, 3d. Geldings & Fillies 3 years, L Morrison, Livermore Falls, 1st; A J Libby, 2d; C A Ridley, Oakland, 3d. Geldings and Fillies 2 years, B F & F H Briggs, 1st; W D Haley, South Gardiner, 2d; J F Barrett, 3d; Gelding and Fillies, 1 year, C M Appleton, Vassalboro, 1st; W D Haley, 2d; A J Libby, Gardiner, 3d. Foals of '96, Geo B Bierce, 1st; J F Barrett, 2d; L Morrison, 3d.

French Thoroughbred Coach stallion without regard to age, W S Edminster, E Knox, 1st. Percheron and Clydesdale stallion, 3 years and over, H Corbett, 1st. Percheron and Clydesdale mares with foal at foot, Robbins & Williams, Lewiston, 1st.

Grand Sweepstakes, B F and F H Briggs, 1st; W. D. Haley, 2d; J F Barrett, 3d.

Gents' driving horses, H M Lowe, 1st; B F and F H Briggs, 2d; J F Barrett, 3d.

Matched driving horses, (stallions barred) B F and F H Briggs, 1st; J F Barrett and A J Libby, divide 2d and 3d.

Matched and cross matched ponies in pairs, Leroy W Miles, Lisbon, 1st; A J Libby, 2d.

Trotting bred stallions, 5 years and over, B F and F H Briggs, 1st; J F Barrett, 2d; W D Haley, 3d; 4 years, L Morrison, Livermore Falls, 1st; 3 years, W H Marrett, Standish, 1st; Fred Kincaid, Skowhegan, 2d; J M Ridley, Oakland, 3d; 2 years, A J Libby, Gardiner, 1st; J F Barrett, 2d; P V Everett, Hebron, 3d; 1 year, W D Haley, 1st; Chas F Trask, 2d; Thos Murphy, Lewiston, 3d.

Road Horse Class—Geldings and fillies, 4 years, B F & F H Briggs, 1st; H M Lowe, 2d. Three years, J F Barrett, 1st and 3d; W D Haley, 2d. Two years, B F & F H Briggs, 1st; W D Haley, 2d; C E Foster, Buckfield, 3d. 1 year, J F Barrett, 1st. Foals of 1896, Chase E Fogg, 1st. Pair horses, A J Libby, 1st; B F & F H Briggs, 2d; J F Barrett, 3d. Single hitch, B F & F H Briggs, 1st; A J Libby, 2d; H M Lowe, 3d. Four-in-hand, A J Libby, 1st; B F & F H Briggs, 2d.

POULTRY.

L Brahmas—Fowl, J N Eastman, 1st; Chas H Ward, 2d and 3d; chicks, Chas H Ward, 1st and 3d; J N Eastman, 2d.

D Brahmas—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d and 3d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st and 2d; J N Eastman, 3d.

B Cochins—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d and 3d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st and 2d; J N Eastman, 3d.

P Cochins—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d; P B Garland, Ea Auburn, 3d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st and 3d; J N Eastman, 2d.

Wh Cochins—Fowl, J N Eastman, 1st and 3d; C H Ward, 2d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st and 2d; J N Eastman, 3d.

Bl Cochins—Fowl, J N Eastman, 1st; chicks, J N Eastman, 1st.

Wh Langshans—Fowl, A J Kenniston, 1st and 2d; C H Ward, 3d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st and 2d.

Bl Langshans—Fowl, J N Eastman, 1st; C H Ward, 2d and 3d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d.

Wh Dorkings—Fowl, A J Kenniston, 1st and 3d; J N Eastman, 2d.

S G Dorkings—Fowl, A J Kenniston, 1st and 2d; chicks, A J Kenniston, 1st.

Col Dorkings—Fowl, A J Kenniston, 1st; chicks, same, 1st.

S S Hamburgs—Fowl, J G Richardson, Lewiston, 1st and 3d; C H Ward, 2d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st, 2d and 3d.

S P Hamburgs—Fowl, C A Gasset, 1st; A J Kenniston, 2d and 3d; chicks, C F Cornish, 1st; C A Gassett, 2d and 3d.

G S Hamburgs—Fowl, A J Kenniston, 1st; C A Gassett, 2d.

G P Hamburgs—Fowl, C A Gassett, 1st; A J Kenniston, 2d; chicks, C A Gassett, 1st.

Wh Hamburgs—Fowl, A J Kenniston, 1st and 2d.

Bl Hamburgs—Fowl, A J Kenniston, 1st; C A Gassett, 2d and 3d; chicks, C A Gassett, 1st.

W F B Spanish—Fowl, J N Eastman, 1st and 3d; C H Ward, 2d; chicks, J N Eastman, 1st and 3d; C H Ward, 2d.

S C W Leghorns—Fowl, A J Keniston, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d; C H Ward, 3d; chicks, A J Keniston, 1st; C H Ward, 2d and 3d.

R C W Leghorns—Fowl, J N Eastman, 1st; A J Keniston, 2d and 3d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d.

G B Polish—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st and 2d; chicks, same, 1st and 2d.

S Plain Polish—Same, 1st and 2d.

G Plain Polish—Same, 1st and 2d; chicks, same, 1st and 2d.

S C B Leghorns—Fowl, J N Eastman, 1st and 3d; C H Ward, 2d; chicks, E L Stevens, Auburn, 1st and 2d; C H Ward, 3d.

R C B Leghorns—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st and 2d; A J Keniston, 3d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st and 2d; J N Eastman, 3d.

Bl Leghorns—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d and 3d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st and 3d; J N Eastman, 2d.

Dom Leghorns—Fowl, A J Keniston, 1st and 2d; chicks, same, 1st.

Bl Javas—Fowl, A J Keniston, 1st, 2d and 3d; chicks, 1st.

Houdans—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st, 2d and 3d; chicks, same, 1st, 2d and 3d.

B Plymouth Rocks—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st and 3d; E P Atwood, 2d.

W P Rocks—Fowl, Amos Ramsey, Ea Hampden, 1st and 3d; C H Ward, 2d; chicks, Amos Ramsey, 1st, 2d and 3d.

Buff P Rocks—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st and 2d; J N Eastman, 3d.

Amer Dominiques—Fowl, A J Keniston, 1st and 2d; chicks, same, 1st and 2d.

S L Wyandottes—Fowl, Silas Bartlett, Lewiston, 1st and 3d; M D Barrett, Greene, 2d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st; Silas Bartlett, 2d; M D Barrett, 3d.

Wh Wyandottes—Fowl, Silas Bartlett, 1st and 3d; C H Ward, 2d; chicks, same, 1st and 2d; Wm Dickey, Lewiston, 3d.

Buff Wyandottes—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st, 2d and 3d; chicks, same, 1st and 2d.

G Wyandottes—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st and 3d; J N Eastman, 2d; chicks, C H Ward, 1st and 2d.

Wh Wonders—Fowl, A L Merrill, Auburn, 1st and 2d; chicks, same, 1st, 2d and 3d.

W C W Polish—Fowl, A J Keniston, 1st and 2d.

W C B Polish—Fowl, J N Eastman, 1st; A J Keniston, 2d and 3d.

S B Polish—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st. 2d and 3d; chicks, same, 1st, 2d and 3d.

Bl Minorcas—Fowl, same, 1st; A J Keniston, 2d.

White Minorcas—Fowl, C H Ward, 1st.

Bronze turkeys—A J Keniston, 1st; Narragansett, same, 1st; black, same, 1st and 2d; white, C H Ward, 1st; A J Keniston, 2d; buff, same, 1st and 2d.

Toulouse geese—Same, 1st, 2d and 3d; Embden, same, 1st, 2d and 3d; Br China, same, 1st; C A Gassett, 2d; African, A J Keniston, 1st; wild, same, 1st.

Rouen ducks—A J Keniston, 1st and 2d; Cayuga, same, 1st, 2d and 3d; Aylesbury, same, 1st and 2d; Wh Muscovy, same, 1st and 2d; Col Muscovy, same, 1st and 2d; Pekin, same, 1st and 2d; M D Barrett, 3d; Wh Coll, A J Keniston, 1st and 2d; Gr Coll, same, 1st and 2d; Wh Crested, same, 1st and 2d.

Bantams—J N Eastman, 1st.

Ornamental Fowl—A J Keniston, 1st.

Pigeons—Bowie & Wells, Auburn, 1st.

Andalusian—J N Eastman, 1st; chicks, same, 1st and 2d.

Mottled Javas—Chicks, J N Eastman, 3d.

Bl Wyandottes—Chicks, same, 1st and 2d.

Sherwoods—Fowl, H Corbett, 1st, 2d and 3d; chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d.

Ex Wh Wonder Spec—A L Merrill, 1st; pair, same, 1st.

Farm Journal Spec Largest Exhibit of Poultry—A J Keniston, 1st.

Poultry winning most first prizes, A J Keniston.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Best exhibit of farm products, Henry Johnson, 1st. Market garden truck, T C Jordan, Auburn, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d. Grains and seeds, Henry Johnson, 1st. Grains and grasses sheaves, 6 inches, same, 1st. Best peck wheat, C A Arnold, 1st and 2d. Barley, Henry Johnson, 1st. Oates, C A Arnold, 1st; Henry Johnson, 2d. Buckwheat, C A Arnold, 1st and 2d. Rye, C A Arnold, 1st; Henry Johnson, 2d. Beans, ½ bu, C A Arnold, 1st. Field, sweet and pop corn, J B Read, 1st. Squash, Henry Johnson. 1st; T C Jordan 2d; J N Eastman, 3d. Pumpkins, J N Eastman, 1st. Cabbages, T C Jordan, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d. Celery, T C Jordan, 1st and 2d. *New England Homestead* special, Henry Johnson, 1st. Potatoes, 6 varieties, Henry Johnson, 1st. Dish potatoes, Henry Johnson, 1st. Beets, J N Eastman, 1st; T C Jordan, 2d. Turnips, Henry Johnson, 1st. Carrots, J N Eastman, 1st; T C Jordan, 2d. Onions, Henry Johnson, 1st and 2d. Tomatoes, T C Jordan, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d. Parsnips, J N Eastman, 1st. Dishes as above, by one person, J N Eastman, 1st; T C Jordan, 2d. Most attractive arrangements of farm and garden products, Henry Johnson, 1st; T C Jordan, 2d; J N Eastman, 3d.

Best full colony bees, W T Jones, Hampden Centre, 1st; C H Greeley, Clinton, 2d; largest and best colony in observatory hives, same, 1st; W T Jones, 2d; colony of Italian bees, C H Greeley, 1st; W T Jones, 2d; black bees, C H Greeley, 1st; W T Jones, 2d; queen cells exhibit, C H Greeley, 1st; W T Jones, 2d; bees in embryo, W T Jones, 1st; exhibition of live queens, same, 1st; C H Greeley, 2d; case comb honey, E Tarr, Mapleton, 1st; C H Greeley, 2d; W T Jones, 3d; exhibition same, C H Greeley, 1st; E Tarr, 2d; same in fancy style, C H Greeley, 1st; extracted honey, same, 1st; honey showing greatest variety from different flowers, C H Greeley, 1st; apiarian implements, C H Greeley, 1st; comb foundation machine, C H Greeley, 1st; same, C H Greeley, 1st; hive for all purposes, C H Greeley, 1st; W T Jones, 2d; best crate for holding section, C H Greeley, 1st; best feeder, C H Greeley, 1st; best smoker, C H Greeley, 1st; bees' wax, C H Greeley, 1st.

Grange exhibit, Lake View Grange, Auburn, 1st; G M Twitchell's Grange special, same, 1st.

[See continued report of Fair on 5th page.]

Connecticut's Nicknames.

Connecticut enjoys the proud distinction of having three sobriquets. It has been called the "Land of Steady Habits," from the sobriety and gravity of its people; the "Freestone State," from the enormous quarries of that description of stone, and the "Nutmeg State," from the tradition prevalent in surrounding communities over 100 years ago that the chief industry of its inhabitants was the manufacture of nutmegs of wood, to be passed off as genuine on unsuspecting purchasers.

Not Dangerous.

Judge—You are accused of carrying a razor.

Prisoner—But, yo' honah, it war' er safety razyah.—Washington Times.

Fines In Athens.

The income of Athens from fines appears to have been considerable and to have constituted a singular and permanent feature of the fiscal policy of the state. The method of assessment may be best illustrated by examples. Thus if duly authorized officials did not hold certain assemblages, according to rule, or properly conduct the appointed business they each had to pay 1,000 drachmas ($200). If an orator conducted himself indecorously in a public assembly, he could be fined 50 drachmas ($10) for each offense, which might be raised to a higher sum at the pleasure of the people. A woman conducting herself improperly in the streets paid a similar penalty. If a woman went to Eleusis in a carriage, she subjected herself to a fine of a talent ($1,180).

In the case of wealthy or notable persons fines for omissions or commissions in respect to conduct were made much greater, and so more productive of revenue, and there were very few notable or wealthy citizens of Athens who, under the rule of demagogues and through specious accusations of offenses against the state or the gods, escaped the payment of heavy fines, the experiences of Miltiades, Themistocles, Aristides, Demosthenes, Pericles, Cleon and Timotheus being cases in point. Every person who failed to pay a fine owing to the state was reckoned as a public debtor and was subject to imprisonment and a practical denial of citizenship, Miltiades, the victor at Marathon, for example, having been cast into prison (where he afterward died) through an inability to pay a fine assessed against him of 50 talents.—Appleton's Science Monthly.

Facts About Dust.

Of all other factors, perhaps dust has its considerable part in the process of nature, for microscopic atmosphere does not always consist of the coarse motes which may be sometimes seen in the path of a sunbeam. There is much that is wonderful and mysterious concealed in the existence of dust, for even in the pure air, at an elevation of 4,000 feet, it has been ascertained that there are about 34,000 dust particles per cubic inch, but in a room in a crowded city they would amount to no less than 30,000,000 particles per cubic inch. It will be, therefore, easy to understand how important an influence this invisible dust must exercise over the health conditions of a highly sensitive organism. Although their chemical analysis is difficult the more exact elements of these dust particles can be scientifically determined. These minute atoms are at first microscopic, but become visible and are ever increased by contact with the surrounding land and water. Perhaps, however, that which concerns atmospheric hygiene most is the living organisms contained among the dust particles, or bacteria, as we call them.—National Board of Health Magazine.

Antiquity of Soap.

Soap is not a modern invention. It is twice mentioned in the Bible, first in Jeremiah and again in Malachi. History tells us that more than 2,000 years ago the Gauls manufactured it by combining beech tree ashes with goat's fat.

A few years ago a soap boiler's shop was discovered in Pompeii, having been buried beneath the terrible rain of ashes that fell upon that city in 79 A. D. The soap found in the shop had not lost all of its efficacy, although it had been buried 1,800 years. At the time that Pompeii was destroyed the soapmaking business was carried on in several of the Italian cities.

Pliny the elder speaks of soap, and says that because its price was so high many substitutes were used, among them a kind of glutinous earth and fine sand mixed in the juice of certain plants that made lather.

As early as 700 A. D. there were many soap factories in both Italy and Spain, and about 750 A. D. the Phœnicians introduced the business into France, the first factories being established at Marseilles.

An Extraordinary Woman.

Dr. Abernethy, the famous Scotch surgeon, was a man of few words, but once he met his match—in a woman. She called at his office in Edinburgh one day and showed a hand, badly inflamed and swollen, when the following dialogue, opened by the doctor, took place:

"Burn?"

"Bruise."

"Poultice."

The next day the woman called again, and the dialogue was as follows:

"Better?"

"Worse."

"More poultice."

Two days later the woman made another call, and this conversation occurred:

"Better?"

"Well. Fee?"

"Nothing," exclaimed the doctor. "Most sensible woman I ever met."—New York Mail and Express.

A Lawyer's Retort.

Judge Campbell tells a story about the cross examination of a bad tempered female in his court. She was an amazonian person. Her husband, obviously the weaker vessel, sat sheepishly listening. The opposing attorney pressed a certain question rather urgently, and she said angrily: "You needn't think to catch me. You tried that once before." The lawyer said, "Madame, I have not the slightest desire to catch you, and your husband looks as if he was sorry he did."—Exchange.

A Great Book Free.

When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his great work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, $1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million *free.* As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now *giving away absolutely free,* 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published—the recipient only being required to mail to him, at above address, twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing *only,* and the book will be sent post-paid. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. Contains 1008 pages, profusely illustrated. The *Free Edition* is precisely the same as that sold at $1.50, except only that the books are in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send *now* before all are given away.

T. Arlington has been appointed Postmaster at Roque Bluffs, vice G. W. H. Watts, and James Mullen at Sherman, vice Mrs. Lydia Merriam, resigned.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

The influence of women upon the civilization of the world, could never be measured.

Because of her, thrones have been established and destroyed. The flash of her eye, the touch of her hand, and we have the marvellous power of women, glorious in the possession of perfect physical health.



Lydia E. Pinkham, by her wonderful discovery of the "Vegetable Compound," has done much to place this great power in the hands of women.

She has lifted thousands and thousands out of the misery brought by displacement of the womb, and all the evils that follow diseases of the uterus.

The "Vegetable Compound" restores natural cheerfulness, destroys despondency, cures backache, strengthens the muscles, restores the womb to its normal condition, and you are changed from a physical wreck to the joy of your home and friends.

By the way—the leading druggists tell us that the demand for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is simply beyond their power of understanding, and what is best of all, it does the work and cures where the best physicians utterly fail

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Arrangement of Trains in Effect June 21, 1896.

FOR BANGOR: Leave **Portland,** 11.10 A. M., †12.50, 1.20, †11.00 P. M., †12.55 A. M., via **Brunswick** and **Augusta,** and 11.10 A. M., 1.25 P. M., via Lewiston and Winthrop; leave **Brunswick,** 1.38 and 2.30 P. M., †12.20 A. M., 1.50 A. M., (night); leave **Bath,** 1.15 P. M., and †12.00 Midnight; leave **Lewiston,** (upper) 12.08 and 2.35 P. M.; leave Lewiston (lower) 12.50 and †11.20 P. M.; leave **Gardiner,** 2.20, 3.25 P. M., †1.23 and 2.40 A. M.; leave **Augusta,** 2.35, 3.47 P. M., and †1.45 and 2.55 A. M.; leave **Skowhegan,** 12.55 P. M.; leave **Waterville,** 2.30 and 3.30 A. M., 6.45 (mixed), 1.38, 3.17, 4.30 P. M.

FOR ST. JOHN and AROOSTOOK CO. Leave **Bangor** 5.00 A. M. and 3.20 P. M.; leave **Bangor for Ellsworth** and **Mt. Desert Ferry** and **Bar Harbor,** 5.15 and 6.45 A. M., (to Mt. Desert Ferry,) 9.10 A. M., 3.15 and 4.45 P. M., and 8.20 and 11.35 A. M., Sundays only; for **Bucksport,** 7.20 A. M., 1.00 and 5.05, except Saturday and Sunday, and 7.00 P. M., Saturdays only.

A train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M. and 1.00 P. M., for Lewiston and Farmington. Evening trains leave **Portland** at 5.10 P. M. for Lewiston; 5.05 P. M. for Brunswick, Bath, Augusta, and Waterville.

The mid-day trains connect for Rockland, Farmington, Phillips, Kingfield, Rangeley, North Anson, Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter, Dover and Foxcroft and Bucksport, and night trains run every night between Boston and Bangor, and Bar Harbor, connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston, Bath, and by waiting at junction points, for Skowhegan, excepting Monday mornings and for Belfast, Dexter, and Bucksport, excepting Sunday mornings.

FOR PORTLAND, BOSTON, and WAY STATIONS: Leave St. John 6.30 A. M. and 4.10 P. M.; leave Houlton, 9.00 A. M. and 2.15 P. M. via B. & A., 4.30 P.M. via C. P.; leave St. Stephen, 7.30 A. M., 5.00 P. M.; leave Vanceboro, 10.00 A. M. and 7.30 P. M.; leave Bar Harbor, 7.00, 10.30 A. M., 4.10, 8.45 P. M., Sundays 5.40 A. M.; leave Ellsworth, 8.08, 11.48 A. M., 1.25, 5.40 and 10.10 P. M.; and Sundays, 6.58 A. M., and 2.00 P. M.; leave Bucksport, 5.50, 10.00 A. M., 3.50 P.M.; leave Bangor 7.00, 9.30 A. M., 1.40, 8.00 and 11.25 P. M., 8.15 A. M., Sundays only; leave Dover and Foxcroft (via Dexter) 6.45, 7.00 A. M., 1.10, 4.20 P. M.; leave Belfast, 7.00 A. M., 1.20, 3.45 P. M.; leave Skowhegan, 8.10 A. M., 12.55 P. M.; leave Waterville (via Winthrop) 8.57 A. M., 2.25 P. M.; (via Augusta) 5.45, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 2.25, 3.18, 10.08 P. M., 1.10 A. M., 9.45 A. M., Sundays only; leave Augusta, 6.25, 9.45 11.35 A. M., 3.05, 3.50, 11.00 P. M., 1.50 A. M., and 10.16 A. M., Sundays only; leave Bath, 7.15, 10.35 A. M., 4.00 P. M., 12.00 (midnight), and 10.55 A. M., Sundays only; leave Brunswick, 7.40, 11.05 A. M., 12.35, 4.28, 4.45 P. M., 12.35, 3.00 A. M. (night); 11.20 A. M., Sundays only; leave Farmington, 8.25 A. M., 2.30 P. M.; leave Lewiston (upper) 7.10, 10.20, 10.40 A. M., 4.25 P. M., and Sundays 8.50 A. M., 4.10 P. M.; leave Lewiston (lower) 6.50, 10.10 A. M., 5.20, †11.20 P. M., 10.30 A. M., Sundays only.

The mid-day express train runs daily, leaving Sundays from Portland 12.50 P. M., Brunswick 1.38, Augusta 2.35, Waterville 3.13, arrive at Bangor 4.35 P. M., connecting for and from Lewiston and Bath, but not for Rockland.

The morning train from Augusta, and forenoon trains from Bangor and Lewiston, connect for Rockland. Trains run between Augusta and Gardiner, Bath and Brunswick, and between Brunswick and Lewiston, at convenient hours, for time of which, as well as time of trains at stations not mentioned above, reference may be had to posters at stations and other public places, or Time Table Folder will be cheerfully furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

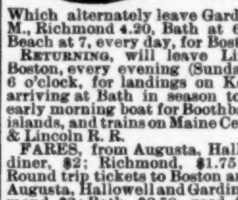
†Daily.

PAYSON TUCKER,
Vice Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r.
F. E. BOOTHBY,
Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't.
June 20, 1896.

KENNEBEC STEAMBOAT CO.

FOR BOSTON!

Daily Service, COMMENCING June 15, 1896



Str. DELLA COLLINS will leave Augusta at 1.30 P. M., Hallowell 2, connecting with the popular

STEAMERS

KENNEBEC

—AND—

SAGADAHOC.

Which alternately leave Gardiner at 3.35 P. M., Richmond 4.20, Bath at 6, and Popham Beach at 7, every day, for Boston.

RETURNING, will leave Lincoln's wharf, Boston, every evening (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, for landings on Kennebec River, arriving at Bath in season to connect with early morning boat for Boothbay and adjacent islands, and trains on Maine Central and Knox & Lincoln R. R.

FARES, from Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner, $2; Richmond, $1.75; Bath, $1.50. Round trip tickets to Boston and return, from Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner, $3.50; Richmond, $3; Bath, $2.50, good for the season. Staterooms $1, $1.50, and a few very large ones $2.00. Meals 50c.

ALLEN PARTRIDGE, Agent, Augusta.
C. A. COLE, Agent, Hallowell.
JOHN S. RYAN, Agent, Gardiner.
JAS. B. DRAKE, President.

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.

ORGANIZED IN 1848.

Deposits, May 20, 1896, $5,915,235.91.
Surplus, $450,000

TRUSTEES.

WM. S. BADGER. J. H. MANLEY.
L. C. CORNISH. LENDALL TITCOMB.
B. F. PARROTT.

Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.

Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.

Deposits are exempt by law from all taxes and accounts are strictly confidential.

Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors.

EDWIN C. DUDLEY, Treasurer.

For Sale!

2d HAND TOP BUGGY
ALSO
2d HAND WAGON.

Apply at

MAINE FARMER OFFICE.

Apr 30-96 tf

Woman's Department.

"HOW SHALL OUR CHILDREN BE EDUCATED."

All over our State valuable papers are being presented at Grange sessions, bearing upon home topics and duties. We are fortunate in being able to present one of these upon the important subject named above, delivered at Oxford County Pomona, East Sumner, August 4, by Mrs. N. A. Babb, Dixfield. It surely indicates the right kind of education. Shall we send them to school as young as the law allows; insist upon their going every term, and every day, unless prevented by sickness, rushing them through Primary, Grammar and High school and then to college if possible, making slaves of ourselves, never expecting or receiving any aid from them, because *they must be educated?* This course is pursued by many, and many young men and women are launched upon the world, with no knowledge of how to get a living, unless fortunate enough to step into a position where their knowledge of books is sufficient. And the children thus dealt with are often not thorough enough to perform the duties of such positions and have to drop out. Let us teach them earnestness of purpose. It has been said, "What prevents every man from being great is lack of earnestness, and to a certain extent this is true. Teach them to have an ideal, and so far as may be, live up to it. Above and beyond all, educate them out of selfishness. Let them learn to work and help us, and they will all the more appreciate the assistance we can give them. Do not, mothers, I beg of you, spend your days and a *large part of the nights* too, cooking, sweeping, washing, sewing and the rest, while your daughter sits pouring over a book, or practicing a music lesson.

Rather, teach her to work with you, and while at work, talk about her studies, and endeavor to assist her, and your labor will be lightened, and her lessons learned easily and with more interest because of mother's help.

I taught my girls the first principles of arithmetic while washing dishes, by counting them and putting a certain number in the pan each time, the multiplication table was soon mastered.

When knitting, (for I am old fashioned enough to teach them to knit), counting the number of needles necessary for a certain number of times around would help in division and fractions. Reduction of fractions, illustrated by pie or cake, is more easily understood than by making figures on a slate. It don't take a boy long to tell whether one-third or one-fourth of a pie is of most value.

Plenty of other ways I have tried to teach different things while about our work, and I think we are in truth but "children of a larger growth," for I find myself as much interested as they are.

Let your boys be taught to work upon the soil, if you have only a half-acre. What if he never makes a farmer, the knowledge of how to plant, cultivate and harvest a good garden will not come amiss to a doctor, a merchant, or a minister.

Be sure your girl can keep house well, and sew, for should she become teacher, doctor, carpenter or barber, (for anything at the present day seems more desirable than to be a good house and home keeper), she will still want clothes, and must eat to live, and sometime may be obliged to cook and sew for herself. I heard a mother say recently, with much pride, "My girls never did a washing or washed a floor." "And why not?," I inquired. "Why, one has fitted for a teacher, and the other is still in school, and I never think of putting anything hard upon them." And yet that mother had been obliged that very day to lie down three times while doing the washing, and then left a part to be done next day. The girls, strong and healthy. But are they to blame? No, they were educated in selfishness.

My children have attended school but little compared with others of the same age, but there are some lessons they have learned thoroughly: That whatever they undertake must be well done; that the sooner they finish a task the more play time they have; that disagreeable duties are lightened and brightened by thinking of something pleasant while performing them; and that if they are willing to help themselves, father and mother are more than willing to help them.

THE USES OF RESPONSIBILITY.

Every mother should remember that the making of her daughter is of far greater importance than the administration of things in her house, and every daughter should realize that she can learn to avoid mistakes only when she sees them. She enjoys most seeing her mother's mistakes, and resolving that when she has a house she will "never do so." A beginning may be made with a small and comparatively unimportant responsibility, and it is to be remembered that responsibility, and not more work, is the great thing. The very little girl may have the care of one plant, a hardy one to begin with, but system and neatness may be practiced in its care to great advantage. If the plant should be a blooming one, a small vase for the breakfast table would give an additional bit of care and pleasure to both child and parents. Regularity, thoroughness, quietness in labor may be practiced under a wise mother's influence till they become a part of her daughter's character.—*Mrs. Lyman Abbott in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Whipped Apples.

Take tart apples stewed in as little water as possible. Pass them through a sieve; beat in white sugar to taste, and the whipped whites of three eggs. When the mixture is quite stiff, arrange in dessert dish, surrounded by plain boiled custard, flavored with lemon.

To Set Colors.

To set delicate colors in ladies' shirts or handkerchiefs, soak them ten minutes previous to washing in a pail of tepid water, in which two tablespoonfuls of turpentine have been stirred.

AN'S INFLUENCE.

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CENTRAL RAILROAD.

f Trains in Effect June 21, 1896.

OR: Leave Portland, 11.10 A.
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ne Augusta, and 11.10 A. M.,
Lewiston and Winthrop; leave
.38 and 2.30 P. M., †12.20 A. M.,
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d 2.35 P. M.; leave Lewiston
nd †11.20 P.M.; leave Gardiner,
., †1.23 and 2.40 A. M.; leave
, 3.47 P. M., and †1.45 and 2.55
Skowhegan, 12.55 P. M.; leave
30 and 3.30 A. M., 6.45 (mixed),
P. M.
JOHN and AROOSTOOK CO:
r 5.00 A. M. and 3.20 P. M.;
for Ellsworth and Mt. Desert
r Harbor, 5.15 and 6.45 A. M.,
Ferry,) 9.10 A. M., 3.15 and
d 8.20 and 11.35 A. M., Sundays
cksport, 7.20 A. M., 1.00 and
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ys only.
ves Portland at 8.30 A. M. and
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ns leave Portland at 5.10 P. M.
5.05 P.M. for Brunswick, Bath,
Waterville.
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Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter,
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t, excepting Sunday mornings.
TLAND, BOSTON, and WAY
Leave St. John 6.30 A. M. and
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oro, 10.00 A. M. and 7.30 P. M.;
bor, 7.00, 10.30 A. M., 4.10, 8.45
Sundays only; leave Augusta,
5.40 A. M.; leave Ellsworth,
M., 1.25, 5.40 and 10.10 P. M.;
6.58 A. M., and 2.00 P. M.; leave
10.00 A. M., 3.50 P.M.; leave
.30 A. M., 1.40, 8.00 and 11.25
M., Sundays only; leave Dover
(via Dexter) 6.45, 7.00 A. M.,
M.; leave Belfast, 7.00 A. M.,
.; leave Skowhegan, 8.10 A.M.,
eave Waterville (via Winthrop)
5 P. M.; (via Augusta) 5.45, 9.00,
.25, 3.18, 10.08 P. M., 1.10 A. M.,
Sundays only; leave Augusta,
6 A. M., 3.05, 5.50, 11.00 P. M.,
nd 10.16 A. M., Sundays only;
7.15, 10.35 A. M., 4.00 P. M.,
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Bangor 4.35 P. M., connecting
Lewiston and Bath, but not for

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om Bangor and Lewiston, con-
land. Trains run between Au-
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swick and Lewiston, at conve-
time of which, as well as time
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furnished on application to
nger Agent.

PAYSON TUCKER,
BY, Vice Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r
. & Ticket Ag't.
96.

EC STEAMBOAT CO.

BOSTON!

, COMMENCING June 15, 1896
Str. DELLA COLLINS
will leave Augusta at
1.30 P. M., Hallowell
2, connecting with the
popular
STEAMERS
KENNEBEC
—AND—
SAGADAHOC.



ately leave Gardiner at 3.35 P.
4.20, Bath at 6, and Popham
ery day, for Boston.
will leave Lincoln's wharf,
evening (Sundays excepted) at
r landings on Kennebec River,
ath in season to connect with
boat for Boothbay and adjacent
rains on Maine Central and Knox
R.
om Augusta, Hallowell and Gar-
Richmond, $1.75; Bath, $1.50.
ckets to Boston and return, from
lowell and Gardiner, $3.50; Rich-
th, $2.50, good for the season.
, $1.50, and a few very large
dals 50c.
TRIDGE, Agent, Augusta.
Agent, Hallowell.
AN, Agent, Gardiner.
JAS. B. DRAKE, President.

A SAVINGS BANK.

GANIZED IN 1848.

May 20, 1896, $5,915,235.91.
Surplus, $450,000

TRUSTEES.
DGER. J. H. MANLEY.
ISH. LENDALL TITCOMB.
B. F. PARROTT.
eived and placed on interest the
very month.
d or credited in account on the
day of February and August.
e exempt by law from all taxes.
are strictly confidential.
rivileges afforded to Executors
rs, Guardians, Trustees, married
minors.
OWIN C. DUDLEY, Treasurer.

or Sale!

BUGGY

Apply at

WAGON.

E FARMER OFFICE.

Woman's Department.

"HOW SHALL OUR CHILDREN BE EDUCATED."

All over our State valuable papers are being presented at Grange sessions, bearing upon home topics and duties. We are fortunate in being able to present one of these upon the important subject named above, delivered at Oxford County Pomona, East Sumner, August 4, by Mrs. N. A. Babb, Dixfield. It surely indicates the right kind of education. Shall we send them to school as young as the law allows; insist upon their going every term, and every day, unless prevented by sickness, rushing them through Primary, Grammar and High school and then to college if possible, making slaves of ourselves, never expecting or receiving any aid from them, because *they must be educated*? This course is pursued by many, and many young men and women are launched upon the world, with no knowledge of how to get a living, unless fortunate enough to step into a position where their knowledge of books is sufficient. And the children thus dealt with are often not thorough enough to perform the duties of such positions and have to drop out. Let us teach them earnestness of purpose. It has been said, "What prevents every man from being great is lack of earnestness, and to a certain extent this is true. Teach them to have an ideal, and so far as may be, live up to it. Above and beyond all, educate them out of selfishness. Let them learn to work and help us, and they will all the more appreciate the assistance we can give them. Do not, mothers, I beg of you, spend your days and a *large part of the nights* too, cooking, sweeping, washing, sewing and the rest, while your daughter sits pouring over a book, or practicing a music lesson.

Rather, teach her to work with you, and while at work, talk about her studies, and endeavor to assist her, and your labor will be lightened, and her lessons learned easily and with more interest because of mother's help.

I taught my girls the first principles of arithmetic while washing dishes, by counting them and putting a certain number in the pan each time, the multiplication table was soon mastered.

When knitting, (for I am old fashioned enough to teach them to knit), counting the number of needles necessary for a certain number of times around would help in division and fractions. Reduction of fractions, illustrated by pie or cake, is more easily understood than by making figures on a slate. It don't take a boy long to tell whether one-third or one-fourth of a pie is of most value.

Plenty of other ways I have tried to teach different things while about our work, and I think we are in truth but "children of a larger growth," for I find myself as much interested as they are.

Let your boys be taught to work upon the soil, if you have only a half-acre. What if he never makes a farmer, the knowledge of how to plant, cultivate and harvest a good garden will not come amiss to a doctor, a merchant, or a minister.

Be sure your girl can keep house well, and sew, for should she become teacher, doctor, carpenter or barber, (for anything at the present day seems more desirable than to be a good house and home keeper), she will still want clothes, and must eat to live, and sometime may be obliged to cook and sew for herself. I heard a mother say recently, with much pride, "My girls never did a washing or washed a floor." "And why not?," I inquired. "Why, one has fitted for a teacher, and the other is still in school, and I never think of putting anything hard upon them." And yet that mother had been obliged that very day to lie down three times while doing the washing, and then left a part to be done next day. The girls, strong and healthy. But are they to blame? No, they were educated in selfishness.

My children have attended school but little compared with others of the same age, but there are some lessons they have learned thoroughly: That whatever they undertake must be well done; that the sooner they finish a task the more play time they have; that disagreeable duties are lightened and brightened by thinking of something pleasant while performing them; and that if they are willing to help themselves, father and mother are more than willing to help them.

THE USES OF RESPONSIBILITY.

Every mother should remember that the making of her daughter is of far greater importance than the administration of things in her house, and every daughter should realize that she can learn to avoid mistakes only when she sees them. She enjoys most seeing her mother's mistakes, and resolving that when she has a house she will "never do so." A beginning may be made with a small and comparatively unimportant responsibility, and it is to be remembered that responsibility, and not mere work, is the great thing. The very little girl may have the care of one plant, a hardy one to begin with, but system and neatness may be practiced in its care to great advantage. If the plant should be a blooming one, a small vase for the breakfast table would give an additional bit of care and pleasure to both child and parents. Regularity, thoroughness, quietness in labor may be practiced under a wise mother's influence till they become a part of her daughter's character.—*Mrs. Lyman Abbott in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Whipped Apples.

Take tart apples stewed in as little water as possible. Pass them through a sieve; beat in white sugar to taste, and the whipped whites of three eggs. When the mixture is quite stiff, arrange in dessert dish, surrounded by plain boiled custard, flavored with lemon.

To Set Colors.

To set delicate colors in ladies' shirts or handkerchiefs, soak them ten minutes previous to washing in a pail of tepid water, in which two tablespoonfuls of turpentine have been stirred.

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

Have you noticed when discussing household affairs with other ladies that each one has found some special use for Ivory Soap, usually the cleansing of some article that it was supposed could not be safely cleaned at home.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINTI.

SCOLDING WOMEN.

They Make Men's Lives One Dismal Period.

Concerning scolds whom I remember. The worst case—one for which the ducking-stool was ordered by law, and the brank was invented by maddened humanity—was that of a certain discontented woman. She was married; she had a husband of the gentle kind; well would it have been for him had that poor worm turned. She had everything that she could expect of a moderate income. Nothing pleased her; nothing satisfied her; everything done for her was badly done; where any affront to her dignity or her social position was possible she saw that affront; and then she worried it, ran about with it like a cat with a mouse; shook it; held it up to be seen; tore it; bit it; wrangled over it. She was not ashamed of her scolding; she scolded all day; very likely all night, too. No servant would stay with her; she scolded them in the kitchen; she scolded them on the stairs; in the bedrooms; at dinner; at breakfast. There was never any end of her scolding. Often I have lamented, in thinking over the case, how useful the brank or the ducking-stool would have been. Only imagine her return home dripping wet, her hair down, and her husband waiting for her. Alas! poor man!

Here is another scold. Long years ago I was one summer evening prowling about the back streets of a seaport town; streets full of the drinking dens and the general company that the sailor of those days loved. The evening was warm, and the street was full of people. Suddenly a first floor window was thrown open and a woman put out her head and half the rest of her. She was a young woman; her throat was bare; her fair hair streamed over her shoulders; her cheeks were flaming red; her eyes were like coals of fire; she clutched at her throat and gasped; she threw out both of her arms with a fine and comprehensive gesture; and then she addressed the street. What she said I know not; perhaps it was better that I should not know.

When her words happened to come less readily, she screeched while she waited; she poured forth a long stream of invective, sustained throughout at an astonishingly high pitch; it was a mountain torrent, overflowing, tearing along; a torrent of imprecation, exasperation, blind, mad, frenzied wrath. I dare say it was caused by jealousy. The poor wretch, as Pepys would say, did mightily divert the street. She was encouraged by cries of "Give him more, Bet; lay it with a will." And so on. Then she stopped suddenly; she withdrew; but she returned to the window, and opened her mouth as if to begin again. Feeling herself this time—inspiration failing her—unable to do further justice to the subject, she retired and shut the window with a bang.

Again another scold. This time was a Hindoo girl-wife, about 12 years of age. She stood out in the hot sun. In the huts which formed the village, every one having in front a sort of rude, low, thatched veranda, the other woman sat with the children, all cowed and shuddering, while, in a language which is richer in swear words and curses than any other—except, perhaps, the Spanish—this girl called down solemn curses of an unknown kind upon some unknown person. She was a pretty, picturesque creature. She wore the common dress of a skirt or petticoat, and a scarf, with the end thrown over her right shoulder and fastened to the waist, leaving her left arm and shoulder bare. Over this she had a white muslin—what?—a white muslin "thing" thrown over her head and shoulders, which the sun glorified. Her arms and face were of a light brown, her eyes were black, and her hair was black. With parted lips, showing her white teeth, and with uplifted arm, she solemnly cursed that somebody. It was a dignified function.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Mutton Jelly.

For jelly it is not generally known that shank or mutton bones will give as much jelly as a calf's foot at less than a quarter of the cost.

Feed the Nerves

Upon pure rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

Removing Fruit Stains.

Boiling water will remove fruit stains if applied speedily. Put a bowl under the fabric where the stain is, and pour the boiling water through.

Cleaning Porcelain.

The porcelain sink or bath tub can be cleaned by scrubbing with hot soda water, and then rubbing it with sand, or rotten-stone, where there are hard stains.

A Good Polish.

Blacking for boots and shoes mixed with stale beer gives an extra and more lasting brilliancy to the polish.

A DETROIT WOMAN WHO HAS MASTERED THE EMBALMING ART.

Change In Employment of Women—Wife on a Wheel—Gail Hamilton and Kate Field—The Countess of Wemyss—The Craze For Gray.

Mrs. J. J. Duby has the proud distinction of being the only genuine, all round woman undertaker in Detroit. Mrs. Duby graduated and received her diploma from the Champion College of Embalming, located this season at Toledo. The lady has undergone a long course of study and practice in the art of embalming, having studied first under the tuition of her brother, William



MRS. J. J. DUBY.

De Saffery of this city, and subsequently under various embalmers of Detroit. She has now been pronounced clearly proficient by the men who conduct the Champion School of Embalming and will enter upon a practical career as an undertaker and embalmer. Mrs. Duby lives with her husband over the undertaking establishment in which she will work.

The college of embalming from which Mrs. Duby graduated is a traveling school of embalming which will visit Detroit next May.

Mrs. Duby is 26 years of age. She is a good looking woman, intelligent and energetic and devoted to her chosen business.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Change In the Employment of Women.

In the city of New York, in what may be called the office building district below Chambers street, where the population of a good sized town is gathered tier on tier within the ground area of a common city lot, young women swarm. Morning and evening the streets are crowded with them. Farther up town, for at least a couple of miles, at the same hours a large proportion of the crowds that stream along the streets are young women also, these mostly of what is known as the shopgirl class. These are now common sights of city life, but a man need not be very old—at least I hope not—to remember when the sight of a half dozen young women in the neighborhood of Wall street was a novel and exciting event, and when, in the up town stores, even in those devoted to the sale of the most esoteric constituents of woman's attire, women were found as customers only and were waited upon, more or less skillfully, by persons of the superior sex.

Statistics, as I have said, are not required to prove the change. They are, however, useful to measure its extent. Take the figures of the census of 1890 with reference to the number of those engaged in what are classed as gainful occupations. The total is 22,735,661. It was 17,392,099 in 1880, an advance of 30.72 per cent. The increase in the number of males engaged in gainful occupations was 27.64 per cent, but the increase in the number of females was 47.68 per cent. As the increase in total population for the same period was a trifle under 25 per cent, it will be seen how very marked was the influx of women in the income earning occupations. If now we turn to the employments as classified in the census reports, we find the following ratios of increase prevail: Professional services, men 48.53 per cent, women 75.84 per cent; domestic and personal service, men 15.97 per cent, women 41.15 per cent; manufacturing and mechanical industries, men 46.01 per cent, women 62.87 per cent; trade and transportation, men 71.75 per cent, women 263.25 per cent. These percentages would of course be misleading if the totals were disregarded, but they indicate clearly enough the direction in which the change has been going on and the lines on which it has been most marked, while the totals show that women are now a little more than 17 per cent of those engaged in gainful occupations, whereas in 1880 they were a little less than 15 per cent.—Edward Cary in Forum.

Wife on a Wheel.

"Meg" of the Pittsburg Press asks us to sit on the steps and porches these evenings with the women whose husbands and children are all off on their wheels and hear the concerted growl that is going up on the part of the left behind "hausfrau." She gives a reason for it in this way: "The heads of the family are both middle aged or maybe past that age, and 'mother,' with a heart in her breast upon which there are no wrinkles, thinks she would like to ride a wheel, but is persuaded she is too old; that it would be unbecoming in the mother of a family; that the wheel should only be ridden by children for pleasure and by men to facilitate business and save street car money.

"Besides, there are four wheels in the family now, and paterfamilias announces that he is not able to buy out a factory. The grown up son had of course bought his own wheel, ostensibly to ride to his place of business, but in reality to ride out with the girls in the evening. Father of course had bought the grown up daughter a wheel, since all the girls in her set were riding and nobody was to be found at home any more, everybody being out on wheels. Another had to be purchased for the children, since all the little people in the neighborhood were riding, and of course father had to have one, both for business reasons and because his physician had recommended it.

"So there were four wheels in the family, but none for mother! I have talked with any number of these left at home women, and they are downright indignant and refuse to be relegated to the rocking chair before their time. They fail to see why gray hairs would look more giddy on the bicycle than gray whiskers. Many are now learning to ride between two days, and one of these mornings or evenings there are going to be some great surprises. So look a little out, all you men who have to ride down town after dinner 'to see a man' or to the office 'for papers,' for you are likely to meet your wife on a wheel."

Gail Hamilton and Kate Field.

With Gail Hamilton's death there has departed the one woman in this country who could be compared with Kate Field for the influence she exerted and for the forcibleness, directness and incision of her style. Both women were distinctly ambitious, both were often disinterested, both felt a profound sympathy for the oppressed, either as individuals or classes; both were intensely patriotic, both were aggressive, caustic, witty, keen, regardless of consequences, but scrupulous, trustworthy, accurate and studious. No writers of their age have been more alert to matters of national importance or have more wittily satirized that which would tempt caustic pens. Both were spinsters and concentrated their excellent abilities upon public life or literary work.

For the emotions of maternity they were obliged to substitute the instinct for humanity, and they did it well and conscientiously, making of themselves mothers to many rather than mothers to a few. Both enjoyed the friendship and trust of many men, though neither encouraged love in the opposite sex. Both were women of too large a comprehension not to have desired love and mourned because it never came to them in its fullness. Lacking that blessing, they entered upon brilliant and powerful lives, sinking the personal as much as possible in achievements beneficial to mankind in general and gratifying to their love of ambition. Both lived lives of rectitude. They did what they could, and it was a great deal, for it burnished the literature of their age.—Omaha World-Herald.

The Countess of Wemyss.

The Countess of Wemyss, who died the other day, was a somewhat notable figure in London's fashionable world not only for her kindliness and hospitality, but for her sound common sense. A passage in her will relating to the manner in which she desired her funeral service to be conducted is distinctly interesting. It runs as follows:

"I particularly wish that no undertaker should have anything at all to do with the management beyond providing the coffin, which I desire should be made as plain as it is possible to make it. I wish the coffin to be laid on the frame of a farm cart, or lorry, covered over with a purple or some colored, not black, so called pall and drawn by four horses, led by their own drivers, and I should like to be carried to the grave by such friends, workers on the estate, as are willing to do so. I hope that blinds will not be drawn or crape worn, and that there will be as little outward sign of mourning as possible. I hope these wishes will not be looked upon as in any way eccentric. They are not so. They are simply the expressions of a feeling that pomp and expenditure in funerals are unbecoming and that death at the end of a long and happy life is more a matter of thankfulness and rejoicing than of lamentation or woe.

"Sleep after toyle, port after stormie seas,
Ease after warre, death after life,
Doe greatly please."

Lady Wemyss' wishes in regard to her funeral were carried out, though in place of the plain coffin one of polished oak, with heavy brass mountings, was provided.—Buffalo Courier.

A Craze For Gray.

There is in Paris a craze for gray, dull gray, smoke gray, yellow gray, blue gray, only gray. Combine it how and with what one pleases, a gray gown is as necessary as a silk lining. One of the prettiest is an at home toilet of gray and white, the satin skirt very full and plain but for figures of white lace appliqued upon it. The border has a full vest of white mousseline de soie, basques and a large cape collar with lace edging and insertion. The belt and the folded collar are white, with choux of lace. Never has lace been so much used as now. It plays a most prominent part on all gowns and hats, no matter what the material, no matter what the color. It is made into butterflies and stiffened into shape for millinery purposes. It is used to cover waistcoats when the silk may be deemed of too deep a shade. It softens and beautifies everything it touches and is most popular in the yellow shades which are so becoming to the complexion. Next to gray, blue and white are all the rage, following in the vogue of the delft ware. Blue foulards scattered over with great white bouquets are seen everywhere. The shop windows are crowded with them; the boulevards and promenades abound in them. The combination is to be found in expensive and cheap fabrics. Still its popularity has not abated one jot.—Paris Letter.

Women Doctors In Australia.

Woman has bounded to the front in Victoria. Miss Robina Barton all but succeeded in her application to the marine board for a second mate's certificate on board foreign going vessels, and now Miss Alfrida Hilda Gamble and Miss Janet Lindsay Greig have been duly appointed and have commenced their duties as resident medical officers of the Melbourne hospital, a large institution in the heart of the city accommodating some hundreds of patients suffering from all sorts of miscellaneous complaints.

It has been the custom of the hospital authorities to take the first six graduates in the final honor list of the Melbourne University Medical school every year and appoint them resident medical officers at the institution, but this year they were confronted with an unexpected difficulty, for the names of the two ladies appeared on the list. Among the profession and in the press the battle raged hotly as to the claims of the ladies; but, as the hospital committee includes politicians who foresee the approach of the franchise for women, the lady candidates simply "walked in," as the sporting writers put it, when the question came to a division, and they commenced work along with the four new male residents who are their colleagues.—Woman's Journal.

Jewish Women's National Council.

The convention of the national council of Jewish women to be held in New York from the 15th to the 20th, inclusive, of November, is the first venture of the kind ever undertaken by Jewish women. A very interesting programme for the few days' meeting has been prepared, which will be opened by an address by the president of the council, Mrs. Hannah G. Solomon of Chicago. It will be recalled by those present at Louisville that Mrs. Solomon represented the council at the federation biennial. The president of the New York section will also make an address of welcome, and during the session, besides the reports of the officers of sections and national officers, there will be a number of interesting special papers by well known women. These will be on most practical topics, "Philanthropy," "Charity," "The Training of Children," "The Crowded Districts of Great Cities," and kindred subjects. In this national council there are 39 sections, as they are termed, with others about to enroll themselves, so that by November it is expected there will be over 50 branches.

Stylish Autumn Cloth Frock.

A very smart autumn frock is made of a smooth surfaced cloth that shows a dove gray background with a hair line of dark blue traversing it. The skirt is moderately wide, the upper part being fitted closely to the figure, though the lower has a decided flare. The bodice is a fitted coat having a waistcoat of blue cloth matching the blue stripe set in the front and buttoned down on each side with small silver buttons. The collar is a high, plain one of blue satin, with overlapping points of the blue satin, outlined with a silver cord. The sleeves are moderately full, shaped in to fit the arms and have points of blue satin larger but the same shape as those on the collar, turning back in cuff fashion on the lower part of each sleeve and being fastened in place by a silver button on the extreme of each point. The hat is a soft gray felt, with a band of gray about its crown and a bunch of blue feathers at one side. The gloves are gray undressed kid.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Hats.

Most of the huge round hats piled with gauze or tulle of two different colors, with a basketful of roses intermixed with a big unrefined looking buckle and the whole overspread by a pair of farreaching birds of paradise plumes, are absurd to a degree and look ridiculous above a face either full or slender. It is to be hoped that these decorations will pass into desuetude with the coming of autumn hat garnitures. It is said that aigrets will not be in such favor, for the reason that the royal bride, Princess Maud, has decided to no longer countenance a fashion which causes suffering and death to the nesting heron which provides them.—New York Post.

Sponge Cake Dominoes.

Bake a sheet of sponge cake about an inch thick when done. Cut it into oblong pieces the shape of dominos. It is not necessary to copy the size. The cakes are usually made about 2½ inches by 1½. Ice them thickly with glossy white icing on the top and sides. Melt some sweetened chocolate by scraping up an ounce and adding a tablespoonful of cold water. Stir the chocolate and water with a spoon in a little pot set in water until it is melted and glossy. Draw lines in chocolate on the dominoes and mark them with dots.

Have You One of Mrs. Stowe's Letters?

The family of the late Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe request that any persons having letters of Mrs. Stowe will send them to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 4 Park street, Boston, or A. P. Watt, Esq., Hastings House, Norfolk street, Strand, London, with reference to their possible use in a contemplated "Life and Letters of Mrs. Stowe." These letters will be carefully returned to their owners after copies have been made of such as are found to be available.

From California comes this bit of repartee: "When you ladies get the ballot, what are you all going to run for?" queried Governor Budd of Miss Anthony. "Well, I am going to run for home," was her reply.

Women journalists are advancing in the Australian colonies. Every newspaper has one lady or more on its staff or among its contributors. Many of them correspond also with British and American journals.

The Kitchen Garden association, an offshoot of the Chicago Woman's club, has already under instruction, it is said, 50 young girls, ranging from 7 to 14 years, whom they are preparing for domestic service.

The New Century club of Cincinnati has established a department of ethical culture, of which Mrs. Sara Drukken is chairman.

The fall will be a season of broad brimmed hats and ostrich plumes.

"We've got a dolly that cries," is the way a little 4-year-old announced the coming of a baby sister.

A German patent costs $100, this sum covering also the tax for six years.



Old Chopper, Good-Bye.

The modern housewife doesn't need the aid of the chopping knife in the preparation of mince pies. She uses None Such Mince Meat; chopped, and deliciously seasoned, ready to fill the crust. Made of the very finest, purest and cleanest materials—

NONE SUCH
MINCE MEAT

makes mince pies as fine in taste and quality as any home-made mince meat. Makes delicious fruit cake and fruit pudding, as well. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute. 10 cents package—2 large pies.

"Mrs. Peyton' Thanksgiving," a book by a famous humorous writer, will be mailed free to anyone sending name, address and name of this paper.

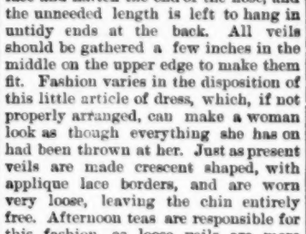
MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

A WINDOW SEAT.

This May Be Made by Easy Home Carpentering and Upholstery.

A convenient window seat that may be used as a shoebox or without the pockets is an excellent place to keep the separate waists which now abound, either shirt waists or silk, or stuff ones can be made by the home carpenter if she have any ingenuity and two or three tools.

A box of the right length and width to fit in a desired place can be got at the grocer's, and with a saw and screwdriver a cover can be made and put on with hinges. Then a board to be screwed on for a back to the seat can be shaped quite easily by almost any one, but the corner carpenter is always ready to assist at small expense



When the box is ready, the cushioned seat is first made by putting hair or excelsior on the cover and a second covering of denim, with a balance of the same to cover the rest of the box. Green denim has a cool and pleasing effect, or any shade that will harmonize with the room where the seat will be used.

If it is desired to tuft the seat as an additional finish, this may be done with denim buttons to match in color and fastening them through the cover by passing the upholsterer's thread through holes bored in the top board. An effective combination is blue denim upholstered with white buttons.

Wearing a Veil.

The art of arranging a veil successfully and at the same time fashionably cannot be so simple as it seems, since so many women fail to accomplish the desirable result. They put their veils on so tight that they wrinkle across the face and flatten the end of the nose, and the unneeded length is left to hang in untidy ends at the back. All veils should be gathered a few inches in the middle on the upper edge to make them fit. Fashion varies in the disposition of this little article of dress, which, if not properly arranged, can make a woman look as though everything she has on had been thrown at her. Just as present veils are made crescent shaped, with applique lace borders, and are worn very loose, leaving the chin entirely free. Afternoon teas are responsible for this fashion, as loose veils are more easily managed than tight ones. The latest novelty in veiling has a blue chenille dot and Russian net mounted over white tulle.

The Pocket Problem.

The pocket question for women's gowns is a little more satisfactorily settled this season than usual. In the full plaits at the back and slightly at the side of the fashionable skirt it is possible to put a pocket, and with the revival of belts to a degree not known for several seasons the manufacturers have shown a kindly appreciation of the pocket poverty of womankind. To many of the belts are attached small purses, varying in size from the tiny ones suitable for change to the bill and card purse. A genuine novelty which is provided for the bicyclist, but is fortunately not copyrighted by that fortunate woman, is a little pouch of netted cord, which, fastened to the belt and with a spring opening, is a safe and light receptacle for purse or handkerchief or both.—New York Times.

Delft Effects.

The rage for delft effects has produced many delft bedrooms. White furniture, bed, dressing table and chiffonier, are treated with Dutch landscapes to harmonize with delft hangings, paper and bric-a-brac. A room seen lately had a frieze of delft plates and just below, on hooks provided for the purpose, a fringe of blue and white teacups running quite around the room. A woman who saw and admired the scheme declared that she would duplicate it "with improvements, for in lieu of teacups I will get delft teabells, take the handles off and hang them below the freize." As, however, these bells are heavy enough to hang without vibration, it cannot be seen where the improvement is achieved.—New York Letter.

Teach Children to Swim.

We need only to point to the lengthening chapter of accidents of children and others drowned within a stroke or two of safety in defense of uttering again the old truism that it is the duty of every parent to see to it that the invaluable art of swimming be learned by all their children. There should not be a boy or girl in our public schools without a practical knowledge of swimming, and those to whom the education of the young is intrusted should certainly make every effort to add this to the regular course of study. Swimming is made compulsory in many schools abroad.—Boston Transcript.

Miss Willard.

Miss Willard's recent letters are dated at Little Hampton, England, where she is resting for a short time at the Beach hotel after her arduous labors in connection with the recent annual meetings. She will sail for America Oct. 6, attending two or three state conventions before the national gathering at St. Louis in November.

The New Styles.

The latest fashion edict from Paris is that skirts are lighter than ever; sleeves are tight fitting, with the exception of a slight fullness at the upper part of the arm, near the shoulder, which, as the autumn advances, will quite disappear, and hats are trimmed low.

Laundering Big Sleeves.

If your laundress does not iron the sleeves of your shirt waist to suit you, suggest that she can improve them by placing the iron on the inside and ironing them altogether in that way. You will be surprised at the difference in appearance of two sleeves ironed one from the inside and the other from the outside.

The Right to Excel.

Secretary Morton advertised for two male assistants. Thirty men entered the examinations together with 8 uninvited women. The 30 men failed, and the 8 women passed Two women were given the places. There's women's rights for you—the right to excel.—Golden Rule.

Young Folks' Column.

A GIRL TANDEM.

The Devany Sisters of San Francisco Are the Youngest In the World.

Though the little Benner brothers of Philadelphia are, the youngest tandem riders on record. San Francisco has the honor of producing the youngest and no doubt the speediest girl tandem scorchers.

There are few cyclers who visit the park who have not seen tiny Clotilde and her tinier sister, Laurine Devany, mounted on a miniature "bicycle built for two," flying along the roadway with the speed and nonchalance of trained racers. Their tandem, with its 24 inch wheels and low frame, weighing in all less than 25 pounds, is a thing of beauty, to which are added the youthful charm and grace of the fair riders.

Much speculation has been caused by their free and easy riding as to just what speed they could make, but no



test has ever been made because their father has always frowned upon the idea, cautioning the little tots at all times against overexertion.

Sometimes, however, quite unconsciously, they develop uncommon speed when out for one of their daily spins, which never fails to attract attention. Indeed, for children whose combined ages is only 13 years, their riding is wonderful, that of Laurine especially, for she is scarcely 5 years old.

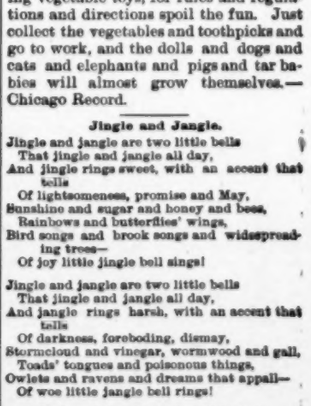
On occasions the elder brother of these two little record breakers, who is himself far from being 10 years old, alternates with Miss Clotilde and occupies the elevated seat behind pert and rosy Laurine. He is a clean cut, straight limbed little chap, and his strength goes far toward relaxing the work imposed upon his younger sister when the road is steep and difficult.—San Francisco Examiner.

VEGETABLE TOYS.

How the Little Folks Can Have Some Fun on Stormy Days.

With some clean potatoes, some carrots, parsnips and toothpicks a rainy afternoon can be made so short that supper will come hours before it is expected. The potatoes should be small and as knobby and queer shaped as it is possible to get them. The parsnips and carrots should be washed clean, and the toothpicks should be of the common wooden kind.

With these materials, all or part of them, and a couple of knives, a whole menagerie of animals and a whole roomful of dolls can be made. The tooth-



picks are used to join the head, arms, legs, etc., to the body of the animal or doll.

The pictures showing vegetable toys are sketches of some actually made. Of course some of the originals of the pictures were rather difficult to make, but a little care will enable the young animal maker to do wonders. Some of the best of the toys illustrated were made by a girl not over 10 years of age, but then she had spent three of her 10 years in a kindergarten, where she cut out all sorts of pretty designs in colored paper and modeled dolls and dogs and cows in modeling clay.

Sometimes a funny doll can be made with potatoes without cutting or shaping them at all, but it is more fun cutting the "murphies" to shape.

The horse in the picture was made with a carrot body and potato legs and head, and the rider was made of potatoes. The trunk of the elephant was made by slitting the tip of a carrot and bending it up, and the curly tail of the pig was made out of a hairpin.

There are no rules to follow in making vegetable toys, for rules and regulations and directions spoil the fun. Just collect the vegetables and toothpicks and go to work, and the dolls and dogs and cats and elephants and pigs and tar babies will almost grow themselves.—Chicago Record.

Jingle and Jangle.

Jingle and jangle are two little bells
That jingle and jangle all day,
And jingle rings sweet, with an accent that tells
Of lightsomeness, promise and May,
Sunshine and sugar and honey and bees,
Rainbows and butterflies' wings,
Bird songs and brook songs and widespreading trees—
Of joy little jingle bell sings!

Jingle and jangle are two little bells
That jingle and jangle all day,
And jangle rings harsh, with an accent that tells
Of darkness, foreboding, dismay,
Stormcloud and vinegar, wormwood and gall,
Toads' tongues and poisonous things,
Owlets and ravens and dreams that appall—
Of woe little jangle bell rings!

Yes, jingle and jangle are two little bells
That jingle and jangle all day,
And the one that you listen to strangely compels
Behavior that's sure to betray.
So listen to jingle and be a good boy.
To jangle, oh, never give ear,
And your days will be merry and bubble with joy,
While sadness will never come near!
—William S. Lord in St. Nicholas.

The Cow's Horn.

While some cows were passing the house one of them lowed. "Oh, mamma!" exclaimed Clark. "One of the horns blew. Which one was it?"—

Maine Farmer.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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COLLECTORS' NOTICES.

MR. C. S. AYER, our Agent, is now calling upon our subscribers in York county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG, our Agent, is now calling upon our subscribers in Penobscot county.

Next Monday is State election day. Every intelligent citizen should vote. The unintelligent are sure to.

It costs the city of Biddeford $20 a year or more to keep the noses of her paupers tickled—that sum represents the city's annual snuff bills.

Up in New Hampshire they have a very effective way of discouraging the sale of oleomargarine. The law requires that it all be colored pink.

Monday was Labor's holiday, and while the majority of people continued to labor, there were celebrations at Portland and Lewiston, with parades and sports.

They are still finding empty pocket books in various places in Portland, eloquent relics that tell a tale of thieving at the recent New England Fair. Eight of these were found in the closets of the West End Hotel.

Li Hung Chang, the Chinese statesman, characterizes the Chinese exclusion act of Congress as extremely unjust. He refuses to pass through California on account of the attitude of the people of that State towards his countrymen.

The canning factory of the Portland Packing Co., in Skowhegan, has commenced the season's pack, and everything looks favorable to the largest amount of business ever done at this factory. They expect to pack over 300,000 cans in all of corn, succotash and vegetables.

"In the days of his boyhood," says the *Boston Transcript*, "Edwin Winter, who recently purchased the entire line of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, its bonds, stocks, leased and branch lines for $13,000,000, and has just been elected its president, under the reorganization, lived in Campton village, N. H., his father being a native of that town. When Edwin was in his teens the family moved West, and there he worked as a clerk in a Chicago grain house, and later entered the employ of a Western railroad contractor as clerk." That shows the possibilities before every young man in this great country of ours.

The railway with the greatest mileage in this country is the Canadian Pacific, 7118 miles, not including double track and sidings. The Boston and Maine system has 1716 miles. The Pennsylvania road has more locomotives, 3296, and more cars, 136,998, than any other railway. Among the companies which do not own railways may be mentioned the standard oil company which has 7100 cars and the American Refrigerating company with 3350 cars. The Boston & Maine has 679 locomotives and 14,468 cars. There are three roads in the country which own a single locomotive and three cars, and one road has four miles of track, one engine and one car, yet it paid 6 per cent. dividend last year.

Our Boston produce correspondent, Geo. A. Cochrane, writes concerning the foreign apple market: Cable advices from my agents in the principal markets of Great Britain for the week ending to-day give apple markets as active with receipts decidedly inadequate to the demand. Many of the arrivals from the United States and Canada this week were in a very wasty condition and sold from $1.00 to $2.00 per barrel. Some well conditioned lots however, brought $2.50 and $3.00 per barrel. They were Gravensteins, St. Lawrence and Pippins. Some Kings from New York landed in fine order but dull in color and sold for $3.00 and $3.50 per barrel. The shipments from Boston this week were 10,433 barrels; all to Liverpool.

It is interesting to note that while the membership of the Grand Army of the Republic has shown a steady decline for several years past, there has been an increase in the membership during the past year, notwithstanding the fact that there were no less than 7293 losses by death. In 1890 there were 409,489 names on the rolls of the different posts. This was high water mark. The annual report for 1891 showed a loss of 1700, and it has kept up steadily until last year a membership of only 357,639 was on the rolls, or a loss of nearly 52,000 in six years. Now, according to the report submitted to the grand encampment at St. Paul last week, there is a total membership of 385,406, which is certainly a very remarkable showing for the organization.

Pastor Frederick Stutzke, of New York, who predicted the end of the world at sunrise Thursday morning, was wrong, as all that world will testify. He is reported as grievously disappointed at the non-fulfillment of his lugubrious prophecy, as many of his followers had assembled to "go up." He has tried again, however, and now sets it as "near at hand, perhaps within fifty days." Miller exhausted himself and died without seeing his world-destroying ideas carried out; and Stutzke will follow also to the "undiscovered country;" and still the planet, Earth, will "tread its eternal circle" about the great central luminary of the Solar System. Die it indeed must, in some future period of time; but its destiny, and that of all its children, is in the hands of the Great Designer, and under such supremely exalted guardianship, mankind may well rest in serene confidence and trust.

AUGUSTA'S CENTENNIAL.

It may seem too soon after the elaborate celebration in this city, on the Fourth of July last, to talk about another clebration. But one is properly and very appropriately before us. Mr. Walter D. Stinson, in the columns of the *Daily Kennebec Journal*, calls the attention of our people to the fact that Augusta's centennial occurs next year.

Augusta was incorporated in 1797, under an act dated February 20. In accordance with this act the first town meeting was held on the third of April, 1797, and Augusta became for the first time a separate and incorporated town. It would seem a fitting occasion for the city to properly commemorate this event and to celebrate the completion of our first hundred years, on that anniversary, next April. The only similar anniversary which has ever been held in this city was the centennial of the building of Fort Western in 1854. On the Fourth of July of that year a very large celebration was given, which is fully described in North's History of Augusta. In the literary exercises the descendants of the earlier settlers took a prominent part, and it was on this occasion that the remarkable centennial address of Judge Weston was given. Hon. Samuel Cony, then Mayor of the city, was president of the day, and he was supported by ten vice presidents: James W. Bradbury, B. A. G. Fuller, Joseph H. Williams, Joseph Baker, Joseph J. Eveleth, Lot M. Morrill, James W. North, James Bridge, William R. Smith, and George Williams. In the forty years that have elapsed all but one of these have joined the great majority; but he with Mr. Homan, who read a poem on that occasion, are still with us to personally remember the day.

On the occasion to which we have referred there was a large parade, a firemen's muster, fireworks and other celebrations. It is exceedingly proper that the attention of our citizens should be called to this subject, and we are glad that Mr. Stinson has done so. A committee could be appointed, so that definite arrangements could be made to have a purely local celebration of fitting character carried on under the auspices of the city government, school boards, Lithgow Library, the Historical Society and the various women's and literary clubs, that the occasion should be made one that would reflect credit upon Augusta and her history and the memory of the celebrated sons of her first century. We desire no "loud" celebration. It should be a sort of a home-coming day for the sons and daughters of the capital city, a sort of family reunion and love-feast. To this end Chief Justice Melville Fuller, a distinguished son of Augusta, has been asked if it would be convenient for him to deliver the address on the occasion. He regrets to reply that it would be impossible to be absent from Washington at that time. April is usually an inclement month, and there would be no harm in postponing the celebration to May, as it would be very near the actual time of incorporation, and the Chief Justice could then undoubtedly respond to the call of our people and the committee. At any rate, let the matter be talked up and Augusta join with the towns and cities of New England in the celebration of its founding.

Death of Dr. J. O. Webster.

News was received in this city on Tuesday of the death at San Diego, Cal., on Sunday last, of Dr. J. O. Webster, formerly of Augusta. Dr. Webster was born in Augusta, was graduated at the Harvard Medical School in 1861, and pursued the practice of medicine in this city. He stood high in his profession, having the reputation of being one of the best read physicians in practice in this vicinity. He participated four years in the struggle for Union in the War of the Rebellion, and there he lost his health, which was never restored. Four years ago he with his family removed to Southern California, in the vain hope of regaining his health.

Dr. Webster was for several years on the board of Examining Surgeons of this district; was surgeon at the Soldiers' Home; was one of the Directors of the village district ten years, and while Supervisor of Schools labored successfully for the abolition of the district system. He was a gentleman of fine scholarship, and although not possessed of genial qualities, was popular with teachers and pupils, and highly respected for his sincere convictions of duty. He married the daughter of Erastus Bartlett, and leaves a wife and four children. His age was 54 years.

Special Excursion of 1896, via the White Mountains.

The Maine Central Railroad announces their seventh annual personally conducted excursion to Quebec and Montreal, the only line that offers such magnificent scenery through the beautiful rockies of New England. The rates from your town are very low. Owing to the times, the rates are in reach of every one. This elegant affair takes place Thursday, Sept. 24th, by train leaving Portland, 1.20 P. M. for the ancient city of Quebec. Pullman sleeping cars you should order at once, as you are out one night, passing through the White Mountains by daylight, stopping at Fabyans for supper, and seeing the grandest sight of your life— the sunset over Mt. Washington—pen does not describe it; then on to Quebec, arriving at 7.15 next morning. Special rates at the hotel where the party stops. Remember the sight of the White Mountains pays the whole trip, it is the grandest of them all. No excursion in New England has the attractions of this route. It certainly has the record. Elegant cars and plenty of ice water, and comforts of home. Don't wait too long to decide if you want a sleeping car, for sleeping cars are not so plenty this season of the year. Personally conducted and a new feature, a lady assistant who looks after all the wants of those who are unaccompanied by gentlemen. This is something never before offered by a New England road to have a lady matron of excursions.

The report comes from all over the country that the trees are loaded with apples, foretelling an enormous crop. In all probability the price this fall will be very low.

DOWNPOUR OF RAIN.

On Sunday last there was a downpour of rain so violent that it would seem that the floodgates of heaven had been let loose. The thunder rolled through the heavens nearly all day, the lightning flashed, and how it did pour! The rainfall amounted in this city and vicinity to nearly three inches. When it is remembered that all the rain which fell in the whole month of July was 3.10 inches, the unusual character of the storm can be judged. The great rainfall was accompanied by little or no wind, although gales were due on the heels of the storm. The damage hereabouts was mostly to streets and sidewalks, which were badly washed. Sand and gravel were washed into the track of the electric railroad.

At Bangor the rain did great damage to the streets, flooded cellars, washed out tracks, and placed the country roads in bad condition, doing much damage. The Maine Central track was washed out in the yard there at two places, and the Bar Harbor train was delayed over an hour. The foundry of the Wood & Bishop Company on Main street was flooded to the depth of two or three feet. The house of John Cushman, in Brewer, was struck by lightning during the heaviest of the storm, and burned. Loss about $1000.

At noon the belfry of the Old North Congregational church at Waldoboro was struck by lightning, badly wrecking the building. The pipe organ, valued at $1600, was probably ruined. Damage to building is $600; insurance on the building, $3500; on the organ, $1500.

The streets and sewers, sidewalks and road beds in Biddeford were damaged by the deluge. The loss will reach $8000.

In Portland considerable damage was done to the streets, and to the cellars of private houses. Several residences were struck by lightning, but the damage in each case was slight. Rain fell to the amount of 5.28 inches.

As the heavy tempest passed over the town of Gray, lightning struck near the residence of Capt. Dolley. Capt. Dolley was in the shed picking up some wood when the flash came. He was thrown several feet by the shock, and was unable to move, although retaining consciousness. Help was soon obtained, and he was removed to the house. In the afternoon he was quite comfortable, with the exception of a decided prickly sensation in the right leg.

Lewis Burke's dwelling house at Cherryfield was struck by lightning during the heavy thunder storm. The room where Mr. and Mrs. Burke were sleeping was completely wrecked, but they escaped injury. The building was otherwise damaged and set on fire, but the flames were extinguished before gaining much headway.

The rain at Damariscotta was unprecedented. There were extensive land slides and washouts on the Wiscasset & Quebec Railroad. Crews worked all night, and regular trains were sent out Monday afternoon. Nearly every bridge across the streams in town is washed away, causing damage estimated at $3,000. Water in the brooks is higher than at last spring's freshet.

The farm buildings of Hiram Pushor in West Pittsfield were struck by lightning and burned, Sunday afternoon. Loss about $2000; insured for $1500.

In most of the New England States the rain was about as heavy as in Maine. Cellars in all parts of Portsmouth, N. H., were flooded. In some the water was five feet deep. Streets in Newburyport, Mass., were torn up by the water, and cellars flooded. Over four inches of rain fell at Derry, N. H. In Salem, Mass., the rain badly washed the streets.

State Board of Trade.

At the annual meeting of the State Board of Trade, which will be held in Portland on the 17th and 18th inst. this will be the official programme of the papers for September 17th at 2 P. M.

"The Importance to the Country of a Naval Station at Portland," Hon. C. J. Gilman of Brunswick, to be followed by general discussion.

"Advantages of an Early Topographical Survey of the State," Frederick Hayes Newell of the U. S. Geographical Survey, to be followed by discussion.

"Summer Travel to Minor Resorts in Maine," Walter D. Stinson of Augusta, to be followed by general discussion.

In regard to the first topic it may not be known that the government is said to be deeply impressed with the importance of Portland as a naval station. When Gen. Miles was in Portland, it is understood that he, with Col. Damrell, the engineer officer in charge of the harbor work and defences in this State, made a careful inspection of the city and surroundings, and are strongly in favor of the proposed plan, but the government always prefers an expression on the subject from the residents of the State where projected improvements are considered.

Mr. Newell, who will speak on the second subject, an "Early Topographical Survey of the State," has forwarded to Secretary Rich of the Portland Board, a series of maps of the harbor that are the finest ever seen there. Mr. Newell is connected with the Washington office of the coast survey and he will, in his paper, give many interesting facts not generally known even among our merchants.

The third topic, of Mr. Stinson's, on "Summer Travel to Minor Resorts in Maine," opens up a line of thought that cannot but impress itself on our people as showing what business this is and what can be made of it.

Judge George Philip Dutton, Judge of Ellsworth Municipal Court, died Monday night, of Bright's disease, at the age of 54 years. He was Municipal Judge of the city of Ellsworth for about eight years, and elected Mayor by the republicans in 1895. He was never very active in politics, although in affairs of a local nature he was ever ready to lend his personal or financial aid. In social and business circles Mr. Dutton was most popular. Mr. Dutton was married in 1883 to Annie Briggs Craig of Augusta, and by her had one child, Louise, who is now eleven years old.

KENNEBEC AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual exhibition of the old and honored Kennebec Agricultural Society opened on the grounds at Readfield, with a bright and beautiful day, Tuesday morning. It is the largest exhibit in every department for years.

The officers are active and efficient in their duties, the stables, stalls and buildings throughout are in good repair and the track in excellent condition. The rain of Sunday laid the dust, and clearing, on Monday, mild and pleasant, was as favorable for a successful opening as if made to order. Weather continuing pleasant, there seems to be nothing in the way of Old Kennebec scoring another complete success. On account of the time of our going to press we are obliged to close our record at noon of Wednesday, and before the hall exhibition is fully complete, or any of the awards are made in that department. These will all be given in our next issue.

The first day is the "Cattle Show" proper, and of course is the occasion that directly most concerns the stock growers of the county. Within the territory of this society is located the breeding ground of much of the first class stock for which our State has long been noted. But the change in the times is making the beef section of stock raising of less importance than years ago, and this of course is having its effect on the show. The fat oxen that formerly folded a double string around the half mile track have been gradually shrunken till there is ample room for them in a much narrower compass on the enclosure inside the track. But there are still many good steers there all the same.

A striking feature of this part of the show was that there are now no old cattle kept among these farmers. All the oxen on the ground were young—bright, thrifty and growing, just such cattle as the beef market of to-day calls for. A large number of pairs of the best cattle in the towns round about were sent to market a few days ago, taking advantage of a slight rise in beef, which took away some of the cream of the cattle show stock. As it was, there were on the ground many fine pairs of growing steers in the pink of condition. Kennebec farmers still raise many choice steers.

The Stock.

The exhibit of stock at the fair this year was hardly up to last year in point of numbers. There were some 50 yokes of oxen and steers on the grounds, among them some fine, heavy beeves and a lot of nice young stock, especially a few pairs of 2 year old steers and several pairs of calves.

Tuesday forenoon the town teams were strung out on the green and made a very good showing, especially Mt. Vernon's long string. Taking a look among the oxen and steers, a finely matched yoke of white faces belonging to J. M. Weeks of Wayne are the first seen. They girth 7 ft. 4 in., and weigh 3500 lbs., says Mr. Weeks.

Mt. Vernon's line of oxen was a long one. The first pair belonged to E. A. Robinson, girth 7 ft. 6 in., a solid, meaty pair. These were led by a pair belonging to Dura Weston. These were a pair of speckled Durham grades and fill the line at 7 ft. 6 in. F. B. Leighton owned the next pair; 5 year olds, 7 ft., 4 and 5 in., a solid pair. G. R. Goding had a pair of white heads that were fat and sleek. They girthed 7 ft. 4 in. Tim Leighton's 7 ft. 4 came next, these led by Wm. Porter's 7 ft. 2, in the line. These were finely matched white heads. The next pair of grade Herefords belonged to Ed. Robinson, and filled the line at 7 ft.

Bert Hill's were 7 ft. around, and they led by C. E. Whitney's nice ones, 6 ft. 11 in. in girth. Next came John Damren's from the east part of the town, a fine meaty pair of 7 footers; these were led by a pair belonging to Ernest Gilman, about the same size.

J. C. Robinson has a handsome pair of large cattle girthing about 7 feet; G. C. Rundlett's Hereford-Durhams are a solid pair of workers, 6 ft. 6 in. in the line. A pair a little larger belonged to H. W. Webber. The next two pairs belonged to W. Gilman.

A pair of star-faces belonged to Vernon Hall, 6 ft. 6 in.; J. O. Harris' measure 6 ft. 11, and J. C. Howland's 7 ft. and 4 years old. This long line is led by O. A. Weston's pair 6 ft. 10 in., and rather pretty pair for their inches.

Readfield's Team.

Chase E. Fogg's heavy Durhams held Readfield's team, and a soggy pair they are. The pair measure 7 ft., 4 and 6 in. Mr. Reuben Russell, who annually drives some good stock to the fair, owned the next pair, about 7 ft., 6 in., around. D. W. Haines has a pair 7 ft., 5 in., and leading them a pair owned by W. S. O. Elliott, 7 ft., 4 and 5 in. Mr. Elliott had also another pair in the line which girthed 6 ft., 9 in.

A pair of finely matched 4-year-olds were owned by Gorham Palmer and filled the line at 7 ft., 4 and 5 inches. Sewall Hawes of the upper part of the town, has a pair of brockle faces, 7 ft., 3 in., and leading them another pair belonging to Chase Fogg, 7 feet in the line, and next, a pair of black, well matched cattle, owned by F. P. Fogg, 6 ft., 10 in.

C. H. Stevens' were the next in line, 6 ft., 11 in.; J. A. Wing's grade Herefords, 7 ft., 1 in., and a pair of 3-year-old steers, 6 ft., 4 in., belonging to W. S. O. Elliott. B. W. Harriman has a fine pair of 3-year-olds, 6 ft., 9 in., girth. Then comes a good pair of 2-year-olds owned by W. H. Whittier, that are 6 ft., 6 in., and weigh 2508 lbs.

L. K. Stevens of North Belgrade has a pair of fine Hereford grades, 6 ft., 6 in. A pair of 5 months' steer calves, well matched were on the ground, belonging to E. W. Pettengill of Livermore Falls.

Among the Herds.

Of the other stock there were some good herds of beef and milking stock; of this class there were 106 cows and heifers, 22 calves and 9 bulls. There were quite a number of empty pens in the line of cattle pens on the grounds which are usually filled. One of the first herds inspected belonged to Chase E. Fogg of Readfield. Mr. Fogg had 11 head led by a thoroughbred Hereford bull, also two thoroughbred cows.

Rueben Russell drove over a mixed herd of 8 animals. There were two thoroughbred Jersey cows and calf, two thoroughbred Holstein cows and a calf, also two grade Ayshires, led by his large Jersey bull.

Samuel Crane & Son of Winthrop had a herd of 8 animals from their fine Jersey herd. There were 6 thoroughbreds among them. M. F. Norcross of Winthrop is always an exhibitor to Kennebec fair. He had 7 animals on exhibition, Tuesday, 5 cows and two heifer calves.

The next herd belonged to John Henderson of Readfield, a lot of fine looking cows and heifers. Two of the heifers are hornless, the incipient horns being killed when the animals were young calves.

Another Winthrop herd belonged to James Smith, some fine looking Jerseys, led by a 2-year-old full blood Jersey bull.

Eddie L. Laughton of Readfield showed 4 grades, with young thoroughbred bull.

G. C. Jacobs of Readfield had a yearling bull, with 4 other animals.

D. J. & H. R. Hunton of Readfield had some good looking grade stock; C. B. Greeley a grade Jersey heifer.

A herd of 7 grades was shown by D. W. Haines, Readfield; also Mr. Ingham a cow and young calf by her side. Dr. F. A. Blake of Readfield had some handsome grades.

A well made and said to be well bred Jersey bull was shown by B. B. Hall, Mt. Vernon.

A herd of 14 animals was shown by E. W. Wentworth of Winthrop, which comprised some good looking stock. There were 8 cows and 5 heifers in the herd. B. N. Elliott had a full blood 3 months Jersey bull calf, and W. L. Seymore a nice grade Jersey heifer in the same pen.

E. A. Bailey of East Winthrop Centre, drove of 3 finely bred Jersey cows and young calf.

A fine herd of Hereford and Durham stock was shown by E. W. Pettengill of Livermore Falls, led by his large 4-year-old Hereford bull.

The Gile Brothers of Fayette—E. E. & C. K. Gile—had a large herd of these Herefords on the ground. This herd comprised 20 head, led by the large full blood Hereford bull.

Sheep.

The show of sheep was small, numbering only 51 animals, sheep and lambs. T. L. Robinson of Mt. Vernon had six fine coarse wool sheep. J. C. McCormick had 6 handsome ewes and one buck. A good looking Southdown buck was shown by N. A. Clough of Mt. Vernon. C. A. Hall, from the same town, had six ewe sheep with buck, and six handsome lambs. Fred Robinson of Mt. Vernon brought down six ewes with a large buck. C. A. Manter, Wayne, had six fine Shropshire sheep, with a good looking buck.

Swine.

The swine exhibit was on wheels, shown in carts and racks about the grounds. Chase E. Fogg, Readfield, had a fine, large sow with litter of 11 pigs, also a large boar. E. W. Wentworth, Winthrop, brought up a sow with some fine pigs. A large Berkshire sow with a half dozen or more pigs was shown by G. C. & W. E. Goodale of Winthrop. A sow with litter of nine handsome pigs sweltered in the sun, and belonged to J. Edgar Black, Readfield.

Poultry.

The show of foals was small in comparison with former years. The show consisted of 14 coops, and comprised a fine exhibit from the yards of Milo A. Hubbard of Fayette. Mr. Hubbard's exhibit comprised White Plymouth Rocks, a pair of Buff Wyandottes, two pairs of Golden Wyandotte chicks, and a pair of fowls; two pairs of Am. Dominique chicks and two of fowls. A trio of Buff Cochin fowls were shown by Carl R. Harriman, Readfield. Mr. and Mrs. Chase E. Fogg exhibited a pair each of Barred Plymouth Rock chicks.

Premiums Awarded.

Durhams—Cows, E. W. Pettengill, Livermore Falls, 1st; S. J. Hawes, Readfield, 2d. Heifer, 2 years, E. W. Pettengill, 1st. Grade cows, C. E. Fogg, Readfield, 1st; O. Farnham, Readfield, 2d. Calf, D. J. Hunton, Readfield, 1st.

Herefords—Bull, 2 years or over, G. E. & C. K. Gile, Fayette, 1st; E. W. Pettengill, 2d. Bull, 1 year, G. W. Thompson, Readfield, 1st. Calves, Chase Fogg, 1st. Cows, E. W. Pettengill, 1st & 2d. Heifer, 2 years, C. E. Fogg, 1st; G. E. & C. K. Gile, 2d. Heifer, 1 year, G. E. & C. K. Gile, 1st; C. E. Fogg, 2d.

Grades—Cow, G. E. & C. K. Gile, 1st; C. E. Fogg, 2d. Heifer, 2 years, C. E. Fogg, 1st; E. W. Pettengill, 2d. Heifer, 1 year, E. W. Pettengill, 1st; C. E. Fogg, 2d. Calf, E. W. Pettengill, 1st.

Matched Oxen—E. A. Robinson, Mt. Vernon, 1st; W. S. O. Elliot, Readfield, 2d; G. Palmer, 3d. Steers, 3 years, B. W. Harriman, Readfield, 1st; W. S. O. Elliot, 2d; G. E. & C. K. Gile, 3d.

Ayrshire grades—Heifers 1 year, G C Jacobs, 1st; 2 years, R Russell, Readfield, 2d.

Holsteins—Cows, R Russell, 1st and 2d. Grade cow, E W Wentworth, Winthrop, 1st; S Philbrick, Readfield, 2d. Heifer 2 years, E N Turner, Mt Vernon, 1st.

Jerseys—Two years and over, R Russell, 1st; James Smith, Winthrop, 2d. Bull 1 year, Eddie L. Laughton, Winthrop, 1st; G C Jacobs, 2d. Cows, Mrs F A Black, Readfield, 1st; Geo E Cram, Winthrop, 2d. Heifer 2 years, M F Norcross, Winthrop, 1st. Heifer 1 year, G E Crane, 1st; James Smith, 2d. Calf, G E Crane, 1st; R Russell, 2d. Grades—Cow, D J Hunton, 1st; A Ingham, 2d. Heifers 2 years, D J Hunton, 1st; E W Wentworth, 2d. Heifer 1 year, D J Hunton, 1st; Jos Smith, 2d. Calf, Chas Burrell, 1st; Geo E Crane, 2d. *Maine Farmer* Special for best 2 years heifer registered in Maine State Herd Book, M F Norcross, 1st and 2d.

Herds for beef, G E & C K Gile, 1st; E W Pettengill, 2d; C E Fogg, 3d.

Herd for butter, John Henderson, Readfield, 1st; Jos Smith, Winthrop, 2d; M F Norcross, 3d.

Matched steers—Two years, E W Pettengill 1st; W H Whitten, 2d. Steers 1 year, G E & C K Gile 1st; E W Pettengill, 2d; C E Williams, Kent's Hill, 3d. Calves, G E & C K Gile, 1st; E W Pettengill, 2d.

Town team oxen—Mt. Vernon, 1st; Readfield, 2d and 3d.

Sheep—Oxford Buck, C A Hall, Mt. Vernon, 1st; David Dudley, Readfield, 2d; J E McCormick, 3d. Shropshire Buck, Fred Robinson, Mt. Vernon, 1st; A M Manter, Wayne, 2d. South Down Buck, N A Clough, Mt. Vernon, 1st. Flock Ewes, A M Manter, 1st; J E McCormick, 2d; G G Bartlett, Belgrade, 3d. Ewe Lambs, E J Gilman, Mt. Vernon, 1st; C A Hall, 2d.

White breeding sows, E W Wentworth, 1st; J Edgar Black, Readfield, 2d. Black ditto, G C Goodale, Winthrop, 1st. White Pigs, E W Wentworth, 1st. Black Pigs, G C Goodale, 1st; C E Fogg, 2d. Black Boar, C E Fogg, 1st.

The attendance of Tuesday was good for the opening day, and the interest manifest in the different departments of the show promised well for a grand general exhibition as usual.

Wednesday, the second day, opened clear and comfortable. The fruit, vegetable, dairy and fancy department in the hall filled up to fullness in the forenoon, and at the closing of entries at noon was complete all through, and the awarding committee were at their work. The prizes will be given next week.

On the grounds the horses and colts took their turn, notes on which must go over with other matters of interest. A much larger number of this class of stock than usual is on hand.

The pulling of oxen and horses on the afternoon of Tuesday was well contested and interested all hands for the afternoon. Other duties of the farmer representative at the time prevented attention to this always interesting feature. The awards were as follows:

Working oxen—C E Fogg, 1st; D Weston, Mt. Vernon, 2d; W S O Eliott, Readfield, 3d.

Working horses over 1200 lbs—Frank Corthell, Winthrop, 1st; B Wood, Winthrop, 2d; J B Gorden, Wayne, 3d. Ditto under 1200 lbs—A M Manter, Wayne, 1st; C E Fogg, 2d; E A Whitney, E Winthrop, 3d.

The annual address will be delivered to-day, Thursday, by Hon. Joseph H. Manley.

The big millers' trust, known as the spring wheat millers' combine of the northwest, has closed up shop in Milwaukee, and is out of business. It went out of existence as noiselessly as it came into the world. The combine, which was only for the purpose of regulating the price of flour, failed of its object because of the large millers, who cut prices indiscriminately whenever they felt like it, being perfectly willing to pay the fine imposed by the combine for selling under the scale every time there was a good sized order in sight.

At the annual meeting of the State Agricultural Society, at Lewiston, all the old officers were reëlected with the exception of Mr. Hutchins. Isaiah Pompilly of Auburn was chosen trustee in his place.

CITY NEWS.

—It is thought that coal may go still higher.

—George W. Sylvester has been appointed a clerk in the post office.

—Capt. Melville Smith and family have returned from their summer outing at Hammond's Grove.

—The boys and girls may as well hunt up their books, for the fall term of school begins next Monday.

—The season is practically over, and the people are returning from seaside, mountains and lakes.

—The democrats have hung out on Water street a handsome campaign flag, bearing the names of their Presidential and Gubernatorial nominees.

—Harold Lynch, the 4-years-old son of Daniel Lynch, who was run over by a team driven by Henry Light on Hospital street, recently, is improving.

—If the people of Augusta want to know where every cent of their taxes has gone to, let them read the full report of City Auditor Lane, published in the City Reports.

—Our respected fellow citizen, Chandler Beale, has just celebrated the 80th anniversary of his birthday. He is the oldest trader on the street, and no one is held in higher esteem.

—Her many friends will congratulate Miss Annie F. Fuller, of the *Farmer* office, on receiving the first prize on a centre piece at the State Fair. They will notice that fact in our regular report.

—The lovers of good music and reading will be pleased to learn that a recital will be given in Augusta about the first of October by Miss Louise B. Robinson and Miss Harriet H. Matthews. These young ladies are both accomplished artists. They will have a good house.

—We were glad to take by the hand, last Monday, Mr. Seth Moody of Newburyport, Mass., who forty years ago worked as a machinist in the railroad shops then in existence in this city. His old friends and former companions are glad again to greet him.

—The closing exercises of the Seventh Day Adventist Camp Meeting were held on Sunday, and broke camp on Monday. It has been a most interesting session, and numerous conversions are reported. All wish God-speed to every effort to better the condition of mankind. There is need enough of it.

—Moses Choate, a well known and respected citizen, died on Thursday. He came to Augusta in 1835, and associated with William Ballard in building the Kennebec dam. He was one of the founders of the Free Will Baptist denomination; but during the last twenty years of his life was a Second Adventist.

—Hon. L. T. Carleton, chairman of the board of commissioners of inland fisheries and game, has established headquarters for the commission in Augusta, in Vickery's new block, Water street, up two flights, where everybody interested in the work of the commission are cordially invited to call.

—Mr. George A. Wood of Winthrop, recently of this city, died at the National Home, Togus, Friday night. He had been quite ill for more than a month of kidney trouble. His age was 72. Mr. Wood was the father of the late Mrs. A. J. Hall, who died last April. He was a Union soldier in the war of the rebellion. He leaves a son, Mr. Ralph Wood. The body was interred at Winthrop.

—While getting on board a crowded electric car, leaving the Fair grounds at Lewiston, Thursday afternoon, Mr. William H. Turner of this city had his pocket book "lifted," containing a little more than fifty dollars. The thief pressed against him with the evident intention of getting a seat, and Mr. Turner emphatically told him to sit down or get out. He did "get out" in the flash of an eye, carrying the pocket book and money with him, which he extracted from Mr. Turner's pants pocket. He was soon lost in the crowd, though one or two persons on the car say they could identify him should they see him again. Our townsman took his loss very philosophically; he never wastes time in crying baby.

—"You may not have noticed it," says a professional photographer, "but really there's no such camera craze this year as there has been for a year or two past. The amateurs are thick now, but nothing to what they have been." "What's the reason for the falling off?" was asked. "The expense," was his curt answer. "It costs too much to make a lot of views, for plates and working up, to say nothing of cameras and other things. Times are hard and the folks who went into it full of the fun of the thing, are holding back until money is easier. They complain that they can't afford the prices charged for plates and the like. For another thing, bicycling has taken the attention of the young people."

Brunswick Locals.

The heaviest rainfall since 1851 occurred last Sunday. Four inches and nine-tenths fell between midnight Saturday and midnight Sunday, accompanied by lightning and thunder during the storm. The streets and roads were badly washed, but no damage was done by the rise of water in the river.

Work is progressing rapidly on our electric railroad, which extends from Longfellow avenue, a hundred rods south of the college, to the Maine Central depot and fair grounds in Topsham. The road passes through Main, Harpswell, Maquoit streets and Longfellow avenue in Brunswick, and in a short time will probably be laid on other of our principal streets, and to the seaside villages at Harpswell and Mere Point.

Light frost in low localities last Saturday morning.

The apple crop will be double the average this fall, and all kinds of farm products are ripening well.

A large addition has been erected to the Cabot cotton factory, and a block of three brick stores on the old Dr. Lincoln lot this summer, besides a number of dwelling houses.

There is a good prospect that before next season a new hotel will be built on the Eastern Maine State Fair grounds at Bangor, for the convenience of exhibitors, showmen, etc. It is a decided drawback to these people, especially when the grounds are open at night, to be obliged to go up town, and it is felt that a hotel, which could be built at moderate cost, would pay handsomely.

There was quite a sharp frost, Saturday morning, in several portions of the State. In East Sumner it did considerable damage to sweet corn, very little of which had been gathered. It was heavy in Fayette, and at Norway heavy enough to kill vegetation in exposed places. Crops not ripe were damaged considerably in some locations.

KENNEBEC COUNTY NEWS.

—Miss Blanche Minot of Belgrade will teach in Phippsburg the present fall.

—Jewett & Co., Gardiner, are piling logs for winter's use.

—Mrs. L. F. Dolloff of Mt. Vernon went home from the State Fair loaded down with honors and premiums.

—Dea. H. W. Breed and family, who have been spending the summer at Lake Cobbosseecontee, have returned to their home in Boston.

—Lawrence Bros. of South Gardiner finished piling their logs, Monday. Between 9000 and 10,000 are now ready for winter use.

—One of the big mud-scows used by the dredging company lies submerged at Leigh & Wingate's wharf in Hallowell. One attempt to lift the scow has failed.

—Mrs. Charles H. Jepson of North Vassalboro fell down stairs, Saturday morning, sustaining a severe fracture of a collar bone, that with the shock the injury was quite serious.

—The Lindgren-Mahan chemical engine, purchased by the city of Hallowell, has arrived and been tested. It is a beauty and will prove very efficient at fires in their incipiency. It cost $1,500.

—Our friends will bear in mind that the Sidney Town Fair—otherwise known as "the World's Fair,"—comes on Wednesday, Sept. 23d. They should remember this, put it down in their note books, and make arrangements to attend.

—At a meeting of the Board of Education, Waterville, Miss Gilman, sister of C. W. Gilman of that city, was appointed to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of Miss Ida Rogers. Miss Dunbar of Castine was elected to fill the vacancy at the South Plains.

—The corn factory at Winthrop is delayed in starting on account of the coldness of the weather of late, which prevents the corn from maturing. It is possible that much of this sweet corn will be caught by the frost this fall, unless there is a radical change in the weather soon.

—Mr. Frank B. Weeks of North Vassalboro met with quite a severe accident on the 28th ult. He was driving a colt which became frightened and kicked up, striking him in the stomach, knocking him off the sulky under his feet. Two ribs were broken and he was otherwise injured. At last accounts he was doing as well as could be expected.

—A. Barnes, the lineman of the Western Union Telegraph Company, had an experience at Readfield the other night which he does not care to have repeated and which could not be again without fatal results. There was some trouble on his line and he was looking for it in the offices along the line. At these small stations the train made but very short stops and Mr. Barnes made very quick work at each station. When he went to board the train at Readfield another man came out of the train which was by this time moving quite rapidly, and ran into Mr. Barnes. This threw him down and to all appearances under the train, the fortunately he did not go under the wheels, but fell in such a way that he lay between the wheels and the platform and the train went by him, and aside from being hit once by a piece of the truck frame he was not hurt. It was a most marvelous escape from death.

—Mr. Thomas Williams of North Vassalboro died last week, under most peculiar circumstances. Mr. Williams was about 60 years of age, and last spring resigned his position in the North Vassalboro woolen mills where he had been employed for nearly 45 years. He was rather feeble, but was still able to go about as usual. Tuesday morning he drove to Waterville with his son, the paymaster in the mill, who went to Lewiston to attend the fair. In the evening he left with the team to bring his son home from Waterville. He was seen driving past the house of a Mr. Cushman in Winslow. A little while later the team was found in the Cushman dooryard, and Mr. Williams was found lying beside the horse on the ground. He was alive, but unconscious. Physicians were summoned, but the dying man never recovered consciousness. Some think the horse became frightened and the shock so affected Mr. Williams that afterwards, while endeavoring to unharness the horse, as one wheel being ruined he could not go on with the wagon, he fell from attack of heart disease.

Fair at Gorham.

The 57th annual fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural and Horticultural Society opened successfully at Narragansett Park, Gorham, Tuesday. The attendance was not so large as it might have been, but the crowds which will attend the remaining days will probably make up the difference in receipts.

All of the exhibits are good, and are sure to be appreciated. The cattle sheds are filled, many fine bred horses are entered, and the stock of swine, poultry and other fowl is complete. The display of apples, pears, grapes and vegetables beneath the hall is large.

J. F. Barrett of Deering has a fine string of 15 head of the famous Westland family.

The midway is complete. It has this year the six-legged ox, a merry-go-round, Samson, the strong man, and several other places to enter which costs you only a dime. There are a half dozen restaurants and a score of refreshment stands.

The hall exhibit is as good, if not better, than on the previous years, and under the charge of a capable corps of ladies.

Hooper, Son, & Leighton have a fine display of furniture arranged in an attractive manner, under the management of their well known salesman, Mr. Dunn of Woodfords. The exhibit is a suite of living rooms for a well furnished house. There are five of them, the parlor, sitting room, dining room, kitchen and bed room, all complete in their outfits. Mr. Dunn states that the cost of the entire outfit, including carpets and all, is about $350, and a bargain, too.

The art gallery above is complete in its exhibits. There are four booths in colors, made of green, white, blue or pink material, for the exhibition of the china ware. The cases and other furniture for these booths are furnished by Hooper, Son & Leighton.

A case in the gallery contains an attractive exhibit of the hand painting done by Mrs. John W. Warren and Mrs. May Worthley of Westbrook, and Mrs. N. W. Edson of Portland.

Mrs. Hebron Mayberry has a fine collection of hand painted china which receives much admiration.

Messrs. C. B. Cotton and Walter M. Cotton of West Gorham and Charles Davis of Cumberland Mills have exhibits of honey in the comb. The latter has two cases of honey bees.

A man named Pattison, who recently died in Queensland, Australia, began life as a butcher, struck gold, became very wealthy, went into politics, became Postmaster-General, lost all his money, became a butcher again, and died in straightened circumstances.

The Secretary of the Board of Agriculture has issued the Stock feeding number of Bulletins. The experience of farmers in different portions of the State is quite fully given.

Items of Maine News.

H. H. Hamilton has been appointed Postmaster at Cousin's Island.

Mr. Chas. Turner of North Haven, a graduate of Colby, has been engaged as principal of the high school in Vinalhaven village.

Fish Warden Hanna of Bristol, on Friday, seized at Pumpkin island a car containing 6000 short lobsters which were liberated.

Mr. Frank Albert Wedman, Bates, '88, died last week in Lewiston. He was a well known teacher and greatly respected.

The good work is still going on at Mount Mica, Paris Hill. Another pocket has been opened, which contained valuable tourmalines.

The Maine Central railroad iron bridge across the Presumpscot river at Cumberland Centre, is completed, and the first train crossed, Sunday night.

Mrs. Brofee, who keeps a boarding house in Solon, lost a tramp boarder and $47 in money, Saturday. The fellow's name is Jack Long, and the officers are after him.

George Dean, aged 14 years, son of Freeman S. Dean, carriage manufacturer, of Saco, has been missing since last Thursday, and all efforts to learn of his whereabouts have proved fruitless.

At a political mass meeting at Long Beach, Friday, pickpockets relieved John K. Weart of Chase's Pond of a pocketbook containing $100. A lady named Snow and two unknown ladies reported losses of smaller sums.

Mrs. Mortland, wife of the railroad Commissioner, lost a purse containing quite a sum of money at the Brunswick depot, Wednesday. She laid it down to take a drink of water and when she turned around it was gone.

Dr. Charles H. Osgood, aged 76, died at "Appleton Farms," Ipswich, Mass., Monday. He was born in Denmark, Me., and was graduated from Bowdoin college. His father was a wealthy ship-builder at Portland, Me. He formerly practiced medicine in Portland.

The will of the late Samuel A. Holbrook of Freeport has been presented for probate. After the payment of final charges and debts he leaves all his property to be equally divided between his two daughters, Mrs. Fannie Appleton Lowell of Newton, Mass., and Mrs. Julia Additon of Bath. He appoints William L. Lowell executor without bonds.

Charles O. Milliken, a music dealer and well-known citizen of Biddeford, died suddenly Thursday evening, aged 52 years. He served through the war in Company E of the 10th Maine Regiment, and was a member of the 1st, 10th and 29th association. He ran the Portland, Biddeford and Saco Express for several years. He leaves a widow and two children.

Four prisoners confined in the Portland jail attempted to escape Monday evening, but were prevented by the vigilance of Turnkey George W. Grover and Sheriff Plummer who walked in on the men in time to frustrate their plan. They had sawed through two sets of iron bars and pried off a heavy outside shutter of iron, and were discovered just in the nick of time.

Zenas Farrington, of the firm of Farrington & Mann, house finish and molding manufacturerers, Portland, cut his throat at his shop in Brackett's mill, with a jack-knife, Tuesday evening. The body was found between two piles of lumber about 8 o'clock, and the knife some little distance from him. His team was standing on the street near by. He was about 60 years old and his business affairs are all right.

The largest cave-in ever known in that section took place Tuesday morning at one of the Cobb Lime company's quarries in Rockland. Several thousand casks of rock fell, filling the quarry which is 250 feet deep about half full. Seventeen men who were in the quarry were covered by the falling of small pieces of rock and escaped only 20 minutes before the slide took place. The derrick and all machinery was destroyed. The loss cannot be estimated. It may be necessary to abandon the quarry.

William Archibald of Standish was arrested Friday, charged with setting fire to the barn of Clarence Ridlon of that place, Wednesday afternoon. Archibald had been employed as a farm hand by Ridlon three months and was discharged, July 31. He remained about the farm doing nothing until Tuesday, when Ridlon told him to leave. Wednesday, Ridlon's barn was burned with a quantity of hay and some hogs, the loss being $1000. Archibald was suspected and arrested by Sheriff Dolloff and taken to Portland, Friday. He claims an alibi.

Madam Nordica is daily expected to arrive at Farmington, where she will visit her old home and her friends and relatives. Mrs. Zoltan Dome, as she now is, will be given a warm reception in the Sandy River town, though no public reception will be given. Mrs. Baldwin, of Boston, and Mrs. Walker, of St. Louis, her sisters, were in Farmington last July and remained a month at the Willows, and at that time engaged rooms for Madam Nordica for this month. The last time she was in Farmington she gave a concert, and the proceeds went to buy street lights for the village.

The Nathaniel Davis house, at the corner of Turner street and the River road in Auburn, was broken into between 11 A. M. and 3.30 P. M., Thursday. Entrance was effected through a window off the piazza on Turner street side. A pane of glass was broken out by the burglars. This done it was an easy matter to push back the window lock, open the window and walk in. The house is occupied by Mr. Davis and family on the first floor, and by W. I. Parsons on the second floor. Indications are that the burglars entered every room in the house and that they were after money and nothing else. While ransacking the house they ran across many valuables, but so far as known they took nothing. The sum total of the plunder taken away was $8 in cash, $6 from one sleeping room and $2 from another. They forced the lock to one of the sleeping rooms. The police were notified of the break, but they haven't much show of finding the offenders, the supposition being that the break was made by crooks, who have been in the city this week for the fair.

One of the bright little girls sent into the country by the help of the N. Y. *Tribune's* Fresh Air Fund, made an observation which caused her listeners to open their eyes. It was the morning after her arrival, and she was bewildered and pleased by all the lovely things spread out before her. It had rained the night before, and everything was radiant and beautiful.

"Who made all the pretty things?" she asked.

"God made them," was the reply.

"Did God make 'em?"

"Yes."

She pondered a moment, then looked up, with her large brown eyes full of innocent compassion.

"Why, poor God's been up all night washing 'em, then," she said.

Good Blood

Is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. Remember,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

GRANGE NEWS AND NOTES.

—Cobbosseecontee Grange, No. 100, of West Gardiner, has revived from the dormant state in which it has been for a long time, and under the able leadership of Worthy Master W. E. Fuller, has done a good work during the past year. About twenty new members have been received so far this year, and the total membership is now nearly seventy, and is steadily growing. Each meeting is well attended. Topics of general interest are discussed, experiences of success or failures in farm work related, and a good time is enjoyed by all. In the near future the brothers will furnish an entertainment for the sisters.

—Fryeburg Grange held its first meeting in September, on Saturday evening, Sept. 5. A goodly number of Patrons were present and enjoyed the literary programme prepared by the Worthy Lecturer, consisting of

Vocal solo,	Bro. Seymour Farington
Recitation,	Sister Hulda Hobbs
Violin solo,	Bro. Leon Charles
Reading, "A Good Wife,"	Sister Edna Chandler.
Vocal solo,	Bro. S. Farington
Paper,	Sister Mary Woodbury
Violin solo,	Bro. Leon Charles

All the parts were admirably given, and the musical part was especially interesting. The next regular meeting will be held on Saturday evening, Sept. 19.

—Arrangements have been made to hold a Grange basket picnic at Lake Anasagunticook, Canton, Sept. 19th, under the auspices of Canton Grange. All Granges in Western Maine are cordially invited. One fair the round trip.

Programme.

Singing by Canton Grange choir.
Scripture reading and prayer.
Music.
Address of Welcome to Anasagunticook Grove by Rev. H. C. Munson.
Address of Welcome from Canton Grange to visiting Granges.
Response by Z. A. Gilbert.
Singing by Canton Grange choir.

AFTERNOON.

Singing by the audience.
Recitation by Edna Fuller.
Solo by Fred Ricker.
Reading by Miss Maud Mayo, Elocutionist.
Short addresses by State Master Wiggin, J. A. Roberts, Z. A. Gilbert, B. W. McKeen and others, interspersed with music.
Declamation by Ernest Boothby,
Singing, "God be with you."
Benediction.

SPEAKERS FOR THE ORCHARD FIELD DAY.

As the time approaches for the holding of the field day in the orchard of Mr. Phineas Whittier of Farmington Falls, Friday, September 11th, interest in the meeting appears to be increasing. As this is the first meeting of the kind to be held in Maine it will be something of a new departure, and is therefore attracting much interest.

The morning hours will be spent in looking over the orchard and grounds, and packing houses, of Mr. Whittier, after which there will be a lunch, and the exercises will occur in the afternoon.

The speakers are to be Mr. Charles S. Pope of Manchester, Mr. John W. True of New Gloucester, President of the Maine State Pomological Society, and Mr. L. F. Abbott of Lewiston. If the day proves favorable the attendance will no doubt be very large.

B. WALKER MCKEEN, *Sec'y.*

Augusta, Sept. 7.

Sad and Fatal Accident.

By a collision on the track at the Maine State Fair grounds, Wednesday, William Rankin, a young bicyclist from Sanford, lost his life. Rankin and a number of other riders were sprinting around the track just before entering one of the races. In coming down the stretch, on what proved to be his last spurt he struck a man who had entered upon the track through one of the gates and had not noticed the bicyclist coming toward him at a breakneck pace.

The collision caused the rider to be thrown over the handle bars of his machine to the ground, with terrific force. He landed on his head, crushing his skull, and died shortly afterwards at the Central Maine Hospital.

At first his friends did not think that he was seriously hurt, as the rider of a bicycle gets used to all sorts of throws and dumps, but after he had been removed to his room on Park street and became unconscious because of the clots of blood that settled on his brain near the base, they became thoroughly frightened and hurried to the Central Maine General hospital where an examination was held which proved that his skull was fractured in several places, and that the fractures were as bad as any that were ever examined in that establishment. The wonder is that he was conscious at all after the fall. Rankin held his head down as he came down the last few rods of his ride, after the manner of wheelmen who are trying to offer as little resistance to the wind as possible, and so, of course, did not see the man who stepped out on the track. The young man was 19 years old and was a favorite in Sanford, especially among the young people. He was accompanied to the fair by two sisters, one of whom was with him when he died. It was a sad home coming to his family at Sanford that evening. This accident was the only thing to cast a shadow on the proceedings at Lewiston during the progress of the Fair.

The annual convention of the Piscataquis County Sunday School Union will be held at the M. E. church at Dover, Sept. 16th.

MAINE STATE FAIR CONCLUDED.

Poultry.

Here in the poultry building as elsewhere the tendency to a narrowing of number of exhibitors is to be seen, and must be regretted. While the number of coops exhibited is as large as in former years, the quality is superior, but the number of breeders is less. One man shows forty different varieties, another twenty-nine, and another twenty-three. Usually this means stock of but medium merit but here marked improvement could be seen over last year.

Perhaps this was partly due to the action of the judge in following the rules and disqualifying some birds for glaring defects. In the Brown Leghorn class a decided change is to be seen, and the birds in this class would win out in hot company anywhere. So much for the benefits of strict, impartial judging. For the past fifteen years the State Society has sought to foster the poultry interests, having in mind chiefly the practical, every day business side but not overlooking what may be termed "fancy" breeding. The premiums are liberal, the society cares for, feeds and waters, receives from and delivers to the express companies and does all in its power to foster this important but sadly neglected branch of agricultural industry.

The awards tell the story of ownership and we propose a running comment on some varieties.

The Light Brahmas need the support of a Newall of Lisbon to make them strong as formerly, though carrying many good birds, while the Darks are a good lot. Here are two varieties which should be increased. The Cochins are out in numbers, and while we cannot admit their intrinsic value as compared with the Brahmas they are popular to-day, especially the Buffs, that being the color which is "all the rage" among poultry men.

In the Wyandotte classes one finds all the varieties seemingly possible, but somehow among the oldest, the Silver Laced, the quality of the chicks does not promise to be as good as the fowl. This is not in the line of improvement. Maturity sometimes works wonders and it may here. The White Wyandottes are the largest of the class and contain many good specimens.

Passing on to our favorites the Plymouth Rocks, we find the whites out in force, while the barred lack a Stewart and others to balance up the field. Here are the breeds most valuable to the farmers of Maine, and breeders should be more active in showing their birds, else orders for eggs will go out of the State. In the present classification one finds the White Wonders, a variety which in type and origin should be known as white Plymouth Rocks. Some good birds are shown, and the breeders declare them to be, what they should be, the equals of the white Plymouth Rocks in early maturity and egg production.

The Brown Leghorn class is perhaps the strongest in point of quality of any, and if with shading and color there goes the harmonious adjustment of the egg machine, there will be no call to go outside the winners for good stock next year.

The Hamburgs, white faced Black Spanish, Polish and Houdans are egg layers by nature, as are the Leghorns, but blue in legs and flesh, can never have value outside. The Polish and Houdans suffer also by reason of the crests which increase danger of disease.

Nevertheless they are proud, handsome birds, always attractive, and never lacking friends, being good layers. These classes were well represented, carrying prize winners of real merit. The blue Andalusians are something comparatively new with our exhibits, though one of the old breeds.

Nearly all varieties of ducks, geese and turkeys were present, many of them birds which would win in competition elsewhere. In the ornamental class Mr. A. J. Keniston showed a beautiful pair of peacocks, wanting only more room to display the charming colors of their plumage.

Mr. Keniston has for years been one of the largest exhibitors, always taking home a liberal share of the premiums, won by meritorious birds.

This year there is evidence of a coming boom in pigeons, and room will have to be made for these in the premium list next season. The attractiveness of this feature cannot be overlooked.

Among the birds were fine specimens of Trumpeters, Turbits, Jacobins and Carriers. It seemed like old days to walk among these beauties, when a loft was well stocked with these and other varieties, and the fever which has all the while slumbered, burst forth afresh. A pigeon department is always a feature of a poultry show not to be neglected.

Taken as a whole this department was better than for several years, and the complete classification and arrangement of the breeds gave evidence of thorough management by the efficient Superintendent, Mr. M. P. Hawkins of Auburn.

Such an exhibition held in December, when the chicks have matched and old birds are in the pink of condition, would be voted a complete success in any city of the State.

Races.

It is natural to enjoy a contest where strength, skill and endurance are the tests. For this reason races have always been popular, and will be for all time to come. At the same time there is needed the sharp, decisive contest to satisfy the looker-on, and when a man or a horse wins without being obliged to expend every ounce of effort, and divides the honors with others, there is sure to be dissatisfaction.

Races won in straight heats never please the public, even though records are broken, as do those divided equally between two or three. For this reason alone the races held during the State Fair were not as exciting as they would otherwise have been. It was a week of record breaking. The fields were large and horses in fine shape, but too many of the classes were settled in one-two-three order. Space forbids more than the summaries with the briefest possible notice of the winners.

The races called for Monday were postponed after one heat was trotted until after the Grange parade, Tuesday, on account of the rain, and only by diligent work on the part of the expert judge and efficient superintendent of horses, was the double programme worked off Tuesday afternoon, eighteen heats being necessary that day.

Tuesday, Sept. 1.

The summary:

TROTTING FOALS, 1893—PURSE $400.

Suzette, b m, by Nelson 2.09, Gilbert	1	1	1
Julia, b m, Pinkham	2	2	2
Oriole, blk s, Libby	4	3	3
Wovenwind, b s, Delano	3	4	4

Time—2.27¼, 2.26½, 2.27.

Suzette, the winner, is the phenomenal daughter of Nelson, owned by L. Morrison, East Livermore, and has now a record of 2.24½.

TROTTING FOALS, 1892—PURSE $400.

Emma Westland, br m, by Westland 2.31½, Woodbury	1	1	1
Emma Wilkes, br m, Witham	2	2	5
Martens, br s, Briggs	3	4	2
Regal Nelson, b s, Gilbert	4	3	3
Albert H, b s, Dustin	5	5	4

Time—2.32¼, 2.32½, 2.30.

2.50 PACING STAKE RACE—PURSE $400.

Carya, b m, by Pistachio, Delano	1	1	1
Hilda, ch m, Edwards	2	2	2
Roy, blk s, Wheelden	3	3	3
Choragis, b g, Woodbury	4	4	ds
Marion, b m, Pinkham	5	5	dr
Starr King, b g, McLean	ds		

Time—2.25½, 2.25¼, 2.27.

2.26 TROTTING STAKE RACE—PURSE $400.

Combine, g m, by Combination,			
Edwards	8	2	1
Queen Wilkes, br m, by Messenger Wilkes 2.23, Woodbury	1	1	2
Ansel W, ro g, Dustin	4	3	4
Johnnie Wilkes, b s, Wait	6	6	3
H P F, br g, Russell	3	5	5
Pembroke, br s, Wheelden	7	8	8
Nibs, br g, Merrill	2	4	7
Maud H, b m Williams	5	7	6
Cedric, blk s, Witham	9	9	dr
Pop Corn, b g, Jenkins	7	7	8
Maud W, b m, Libby	11	9	dis
Smith's Viking, b s, Merrill	9	dr	

Time—2.26¾, 2.28¼, 2.28, 2.27¾, 2.27¼, 2.27¾.

Here was a horse race worth going to see, and the winner was not known until the final heat. The daughter of Messenger Wilkes fought every inch of the mile and the heats were full of interest.

2.40 CLASS, TROTTING—PURSE $300.

Sam, b g, by Chas M, Smith	1	1	1
Onelga, b m, Williams	6	2	2
Albert H, br g, Dustin	2	4	5
Ola Westland, b m, Doyen	5	3	4
Linwood, b g, Woodbury	4	5	3
Cruso, bl s, Chute	3	6	6
Pilsbury, b g, Yeaton	dis		

Time—2.30½, 2.32¼, 2.35½.

Sam is one of the speediest horses on the grounds, and his owner Dr. R. Smith looks for a much lower record when the right day comes.

Thursday, Sept. 3.

2.21 CLASS—TROT AND PACE. PURSE $400.

Ada P, b m, by Bloodmont, Foss	1	1	1
Nicholas, blk s, Farrington	2	6	2
Venture, ch, Small	5	2	6
Paul T, ch g, Davis	3	4	4
Billy Crocker, b g, Jenkins	4	5	3
Pullman, b g, Libby	6	3	5
Eben L, blk g, Boody	dis		

Time—2.18¾, 2.20, 2.19¼.

This time the bay mare was in better trim, and the field not quite so hard to beat, so that she won handily.

2.29 CLASS, TROT—PURSE $300.

Bismark, br s, by Bayard Wilkes, Richards	1	1	1
Gertie B, b m, Small	2	2	4
Queen Wilkes, br m, Woodbury	3	6	2
Maud Ellingwood, g m, Merrill	5	3	5
Millard, b g, Waite	6	4	3
Cunard, Jr, ch s, Small	4	5	6

Time—2.24¼, 2.25¾, 2.22½.

Bismark, if looked after, promises to be a worthy son of a worthy sire, and was well handled by C. K. Richards, his trainer.

2.35 CLASS, PACING, PURSE $300.

Carya, b m, by Pistachio, Delano	1	1	1
Roy, blk s, Wheelden	3	2	2
Hilda, ch g, Edwards	4	3	4
Choragis, b g, Woodbury	5	4	3
Srarr King, b g, McLean	2	5	ds
Long John, b g, Swett	ds		

Time—2.23½, 2.24, 2.27.

We well remember that several years ago, when writing of a visit to the Allen Farm, Pittsfield, Mass., the home of Kremlin, Pistachio and others, the preference for the sire of Carya was pronounced. While overshadowed by Kremlin, and receiving only a fraction of public attention, it was to this horse that most critical examination was given, because of his individual worth, backed as it was by royal breeding.

Here is a four-year-old mare dropping a foal this season and winning three races in six days, closing with a record of 2.23½, which by no means indicates her possibilities. She is owned by "Vision" of the *Horse Breeder*, and is a race horse all over.

Friday, Sept. 4.

3.00 CLASS TROTTING, PURSE $300.

Wellington, g g, by Franklin Lambert, Edwards	1	3	1
Sam, b g, by Charles M, Jenkins	3	1	3
Headlight, ch m, Russell	2	2	2

Time—2.31½, 2.34¼, 2.31, 2.33.

2.37 CLASS, TROTTING, PURSE $300.

Greenbrino, b s, by Woodbrino,	8	3	1
2.25½, Gilbert			
Goldfinch, ch g, by Sagadahoc, Woodbury	1	1	2
Arthur Cleveland, b s, Woodbury	4	2	3
Ambergris, b, Russell	7	4	4
Jack, ch g, Folsom	3	5	6
Jaymont, blk s, Jenkins	6	6	5
Millette, b m, Merrill	9	8	dr
T T, blk m, Delano	5	7	7
Alcantara Chief, b s, Scribner	2	dis	

Time—2.29¾, 2.30½, 2.27¼, 2.26¼, 2.28½.

Here was a race worth seeing, and but for the accident would have been hotter still. Alcantara Chief showed at the front on the turn where he broke, Jack taking his place at the quarter. At the half the whole field was bunched and they were clustered together at the three-quarters, when Alcantara Chief in trotting around the field caught a foot in one of his knee boots that had become loosened and was thrown to the ground. Two of the horses that were behind managed to get around him without collision, but Millette was not so fortunate. She run completely over Scribner's horse and sulky and landing in a heap on the track.

Neither of the horses that collided or their drivers were injured.

Woodbrinos are great race horses, put up for a long fight and ready for business.

2.27 CLASS TROT AND PACE—PURSE $300.

Ned Rawlings, b g, by Greenback, Woodbury	1	1	1
Belle Wilkes, b m, Smith	4	4	2
Tackhammer Morrill, b g, Sumner	2	7	4
Arthur B, b g, Lamson	5	2	3
Ansel W, ro g, Dustin	3	3	5
Nana, b m, Foster	9	5	6
Louisa, b m, Edwards	5	9	7
Gypsy Boy, b g, Libby	8	6	8
China Boy, b g, Reynolds	7	8	9

Time—2.24¾, 2.25¼, 2.26¼.

Here was another large field but not one was able to get a nose in front of the winner who reeled off three heats in good time and fine shape.

ONE HALF MILE, RUNNING RACE, PURSE $200.

Amerique, ch f, by Kosciusko	1	1
Terror, b s	4	2
Jumpaway, ch g	6	3
Atlanta, b m	3	4
Scandal, b m	2	5
Violet I, b m	dis	
Bronx, blk s	dis	

Time—.51, 51¾.

The one and one half mile running race, Wednesday, was won by Amerique, ch f; Miss Rosa 2d; Jumpaway 3d; Herman 4th. Best time 2.47¼.

The one mile running race Thursday resulted as follows: Amerique winning first money, Miss Rosa 2d, Atlanta 3d, and Jumpaway 4th. Best time 1.50¼.

The one mile running race "Consolation" Friday went to beat Miss Rosa, she winning the final heat in 1.55, Atlanta, 2d, and Jumpaway, 3d.

While the entries were large in the running races, a number of the horses dropped out after the trials at Bangor, and the winner evidently outclassed the field. Maine people and surely those in the central position do not enthuse over runners. It is the trotter which claims attention.

EVENING MEETINGS.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

ing and that ought to be remedied, not by selling them to somebody else but to the butcher for beef and replace them with others that will pay profit.

Mrs. Morrison again favored the audience with a song, after which Dr. Harris, President of the Maine State College at Orono, was introduced, who began by saying: There is a work at the college that the farmers cannot do that needs to be done.

The State College is not here to build up the territory of Maine but to build up the boys and girls, and in whatever state you may go, you will find the well developed brains of Maine at the front.

One has said the purchasing power of a dollar depends on the man who spends it. If he spend it for what will improve, elevate and make happy, he has got more from it than the man whose only idea is to get another dollar with which to make his pile larger.

As soon as a man begins agriculture he begins to investigate, and the more he investigates the more he learns, and is benefited. By investigation came hay for fodder, and the cereals, and not very long ago the average weight of an ox was about four hundred pounds. Now some on these grounds to-day exceed that by five thousands pounds, in a pair, all brought about by investigation.

He criticised the distribution of government seeds as conducted in the past, and congratulated the people on its discontinuance. But in some instances it had been of wonderful value to the farmer.

Next was farm machinery, and he described some of the more important inventions that have been of so much value to the farmer, claiming that the one invention, the Babcock test, brought out by one of the experiment stations, was of more value to the farmer, and his posterity, than all the costs of the State Colleges and experiment stations of the United States, up to the present time, combined.

The diseases of crops were spoken of, and some of the scientific experiments of the stations that he claimed were of much value to the farmers of Maine. The general tone of his talk was in defence of the State College and experiment station that has by many been censured and criticised.

A fourth song by Mrs. Morrison closed the meeting.

Thursday evening, at the Fair, was in charge of the State Pomological Society, for their annual meeting and election of officers. The report of the Treasurer, Chas. E. Wheeler of Chesterville, showed several hundred dollars in the treasury, with a permanent fund of $1,250 on deposit, the interest only of which can be used. The following officers were chosen:

President—J. W. True, New Gloucester.

Vice Presidents—S. H. Dawes, Harrison; D. P. True, Leeds Center.

Secretary—D. H. Knowlton, Farmington.

Treasurer—Chas. S. Pope, Manchester.

Executive Committee—A. E. Andrews, Gardiner; Z. A. Gilbert, North Greene; C. H. George, Albion.

Member of Experiment Station Council—Chas. S. Pope, Manchester.

For the Maine Farmer

THE AUGUSTA MARKET AS IT WAS, AND AS IT IS.

BY H. R. SMILEY.

As I often hear farmers complain of the low prices for their produce, my thoughts go back to my earlier experience and recollections of the market and prices. I can well remember Augusta sixty years ago. When a boy of 13 years I used to go to market with such articles as eggs, butter and potatoes; and I remember well some of the old time traders. Right around the corner of Market square was Deacon John Means, a leading grocer of that day, while on Water street near the present site of Hotel North, Safford & Rust catered to the wants of their customers. At a little later day Jonathan Hedge and Longfellow & Sanborn were among the prominent grocers, who used to buy my little stock; and I will give the farmers of to-day a few of the prices. I have sold potatoes in Augusta market for ten cents per bushel; and in the month of June, 1852, I hauled a load to Gardiner and sold them for twelve cents, and I think these prices were about an average, while butter would sell for about the same price per pound and eggs at six or eight cents per dozen; but the farmer lived then and was more satisfied with his lot than he is to-day. His little load of produce at the prices of that time would buy perhaps as much of such things as was necessary in his family, as he could get with the same load to-day. The staple articles were tea, coffee, cod-fish, rum, molasses and tobacco. The tea, coffee and tobacco were worth about twenty-five cents per pound, while the rum and molasses were worth about thirty cents per gallon; so it will be seen that there has been a corresponding increase in prices of produce and the articles of exchange, and while that condition of things lasts the farmer should not complain, but if he wants more money for his crops he should increase the demand for them by building up the city. I know the Grange is doing a good work and would not say a word to disparage the organization; but when they establish a store for their own benefit and buy their supply of goods in Portland or Boston; while they sell all their farm produce in a home city for their money to buy with, where is the home trader coming in? and there is a class of men who follow peddling in all the streets of our small cities, a house to house canvass in the back streets which ruins trade and helps no one but themselves. The purchasers get no better articles or at any less price than they could buy in the market, while it spoils the trade for the man who takes his goods direct to the trader who should have it and have the privilege of supplying his patrons. There is no class who are independent of other classes. The farmer is as dependent on the trader as the trader on him. "All are parts of one great whole," and when we recognize that fact and all work together for the good of the whole great body, we shall see a better state of things; but the Maine agriculturist must remember that our small cities have large territories to draw their supplies from and that prices will rule low for a generation to come, and the only remedy is to build up the city, and by so doing increase the demand for your goods.

Sidney.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL NEWS.

—Some of the farmers are harvesting a second crop of hay on account of the scarcity of the first crop.

—Woodstock, Greenwood and vicinity will hold their annual cattle show at Bryant's Pond on Wednesday, Oct. 7th, and will be as in the past, open for all and free for all. The programme and other arrangements will be published later. To the many people who have attended these fairs in the past we would say, its success depends upon you. Everything is placed on exhibition free, and the profits for all consist of a mutual social good time, and the privilege of comparing our products with those or our neighbors. H. C. BACON.

Bryant's Pond.

—The *Winthrop Budget* says the apple crop in that section is so heavy that two barrels of apples will not sell for any more this year than one did last year.

—A new method of weighing the corn is adopted at the factory in South Paris this year. A. W. Walker has charge of the weighing. In his scale house there is a weighing machine set up. Each load is weighed as it comes in. Then twenty-five pounds of the ears are weighed out, husked and cut right there, and the cut corn weighed and the whole load reckoned from it. By this method the danger of mixing the different lots after they are unloaded, and the bother of keeping them separate, are avoided.

—Work has begun at the corn shop at Lovell. The outlook for the crop is quite good.

—Sweet corn has come in very slowly the past week at the corn shop in Denmark, but it is expected that next week will be a busy one, although corn is very backward.

—The farmers in Mapleton are through cutting grain. The crops generally are better than has been raised for years.

—The farmers are beginning to gather up the empty barrels in preparation for the apple crop.

—The Minot Packing Co. of East Sumner have just begun packing. They have double the acreage of last year and expect to run day and night. The company are making a new departure this year canning corn on the cob.

Fire at Milton, Thursday night, ruined a large building known as Peoples' Hall, owned by Wormwood & Blake. The upper story was occupied by the Lodge of Golden Cross, and the lower story by Samuel Wormwood, grocery, Austin Fenlason, confectioner, Otis Greenlaw, tenement. The stock and furnishings are nearly a total loss, estimated at $3500; nearly covered by insurance.



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AWARD
Chattahoochie Valley Expo., Columbus, Ga., 1888.

HIGHEST AWARDS
St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Asso'n, 1889.

SIX HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893.

HIGHEST AWARDS
Western Fair Association, London, Can., 1893.

SIX GOLD MEDALS
Midwinter Fair, San Francisco, Cal., 1894.

SILVER MEDAL
Toronto Exposition, Toronto, Canada, 1895.

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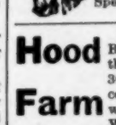
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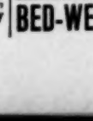


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Home of Merry Maiden and Brown Bessie, winners of the sweepstakes and 90 and 30 days' tests at the greatest competitive dairy tests the world has ever known, at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893. Stock partaking of the blood of these great winners for sale. Send for catalogue. HOOD FARM, Lowell, Mass.

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BED-WETTING CURED. Sample free. DR. F. E. MAY, ARROWSMITH, ILL.

Poetry.

A LEGEND OF THE BLUSH ROSE.

Dan Cupid was roaming a garden one day.
His young heart was merry, his spirits were gay.
He lay 'neath the trees
And talked with the bees,
His yellow locks kissed by the soft summer breeze.

The proud lily bent, the fair youngster to greet.
The jessamine offered her fragrance so sweet.
He pillowed his head
In a violet bed,
By the worshiping flowers his vanity fed.

The modest white rose hung her head in despair
And murmured, unconscious that she was so fair,
"Ah, were I so bright
As others, then might
Some kind ray of love illumine my night!"

Sly Cupid, o'erhearing her whispered complaint,
Arose and approached, while the flower grew faint.
Then he pressed—oh, the bliss!—
On her petals a kiss.
She blushed and still blushes there, thinking of this.
—Hugh C. Laughlin in Ladies' Home Journal.

LIKE A FRAGRANT FLOWER.

My love is like a fragrant flower
That blossoms in the dew
And drinks the balm of every shower
That falleth from the blue.
She fails me not, in care or dole,
This lovely flower of mine,
For then the sweetness of her soul
Seems all the more divine.

Her beauty fills my life with cheer.
Her sweet and tender voice
Is heavenly music in my ear
And makes my heart rejoice.
So light and full of soothing power,
So tender and as true—
My love is like a fragrant flower
That blossoms in the dew.
—Boston Transcript.

Our Story Teller.

AN INVISIBLE THING.

Some years ago, in company with Captain Hill of the Union army, I determined to take a trip through the northwestern part of South America and spend a few months in visiting the country where a dozen volcanoes may be seen at one time.

We visited Chimborazo, Cotopaxi, Pinchincha and others, and then went on to see the wonderful lava bed of Cayambi, 10 miles long and at least 500 feet deep.

While at the latter place we learned of an old monastery which, so tradition has it, was deserted at the eruption of Cayambi in 1691. We determined to see it. It lies way up the mountain side, 14,000 feet above sea level, and was accessible only by the most tortuous of bridle paths it had ever been my fortune to travel over. However, with the assistance of a guide secured at the small mountain village at which we were staying, the ascent was successfully made.

At the close of the second day our tired mules turned the last bend in the steep mountain path, and there before us lay the ruins of the old convent toward which we had been climbing for two days, hardly distinguishable from the rough and rugged cliffs and rock heaps appearing on every hand.

We dismounted and sent the guide forward with the beasts and luggage. When we reached the convent gate, the guide was talking to an old man, who at once made a place for us. The old fellow was bent and wrinkled, the skin of his face looking like an old piece of crumpled parchment which had been put aside after a fruitless attempt to smooth it out. He must have been at least 100 years old.

We asked if we might spend the night there, after telling him the object with which the journey had been made.

From his reply we made out that no one had lived in the convent for nearly 200 years, but that about 20 years before a party of travelers had visited there and had remained a few weeks sketching and hunting, and that they had occupied the rooms at the south end, which were then in better condition than the others. All the rooms had long since become roofless except these, which were directly underneath the low tower.

On our signifying our willingness to be shown the rooms in the old convent, the old man went into his hut and brought out a rude wax taper, and without a word led the way to the north end of the ruin, where I made out a massive black door which opened inward. Entering, he lighted his primitive candle, turned to the left and led the way down a stone floored corridor which the cobwebs made almost impassable.

At last our pilot came to a standstill at the last doorway, the door, remarkably well preserved, standing half open. As we entered, a monster bat whisked by my head, then another and another. Doubtless they had been interrupted in their nocturnal forage.

Inside the little room there was a rude rustic cot frame made of poles with the bark still on—the only furniture of any description. The window, a small square hole, was closed with iron bars almost rusted away. Instead of panes of glass the spiders had substituted a network which almost shut out the stars.

Communicating with this cell by means of a short passageway, nearly closed up with rubbish, was another room differing in no essential point from the first, except, perhaps, that it was, if possible, more dusty and cobwebby.

We informed the old man that we would spend the night in these old rooms. He looked at us a moment as if astonished; then shook his head and muttered something which I took to mean "God keep you safe." He set the candle down on the floor and left us to ourselves.

We lit our cigars and sat down on the pile of blankets, etc., which we had brought in with us and carried into the inner room, and entered into conversation. But a strange perversity dominated the current of our thoughts. Insensibly we yielded to the occult force that swayed us and indulged in gloomy speculation.

After some time spent in this sort of conversation we retired to rest, the captain going out into the outer room and I remaining where I was, after an unsuccessful attempt to remove the cot frame from the inner room to the outer. I spread my blankets on the cot frame and closed the door of my cell, which creaked on its old rusty hinges with a noise unearthly. It would not entirely close, so I worked it back and forth until all the rust dropped off and it shut quite easily, making scarcely a sound. I shot the bolt, taking no notice in the feeble light whether or not there was a loop to receive it.

For a time I felt much easier that the door was fast and lay down and drew the blankets up around me. I had just begun to feel drowsy when a slight noise startled me and I sat up.

The door stood open!

My blood seemed to freeze in my veins. My heart stood still; then it started to beat so rapidly that I could hardly breathe. I had surely closed and bolted the door, yet there it was open, as I could make out by the dim light from the cobweb curtained window. As the cooling perspiration broke out at every pore I realized that I had been thoroughly frightened. I jumped up and closed the door again and then wrapped myself up in my blanket.

The room was ind arkness, except for a gray streak from the window. I tried to go to sleep, but in vain. Sleep had entirely fled. I desperately drew my arm across my eyes as if to shut out even the darkness and tried to think of nothing.

While I was lying still as a corpse, hoping that by a perfect physical inaction I should hasten mental repose, an awful incident occurred. A something dropped, as it seemed from the ceiling, plump upon my chest, and the next instant I felt two bony hands encircling my throat, endeavoring to choke me.

I am not naturally a coward and am possessed of considerable physical strength. The suddenness of the attack, instead of stunning me, strung every nerve and muscle to its highest tension. My body acted from instinct before my brain had time to realize the terrors of my position. In an instant I wound two muscular arms around the creature and squeezed it with all the strength of despair against my chest, and in a few seconds the bony hands that had fastened on my throat loosened their hold, and I was free to breathe once more.

Then commenced a struggle of awful intensity. Immersed in the most profound darkness, totally ignorant of the nature of the thing by which I was so suddenly attacked, finding my grasp slipping every moment, by reason, it seemed to me, of the entire nakedness of my assailant; bitten with sharp teeth in the shoulders, neck and chest; having every moment to protect my throat against a pair of sinowy, agile hands, which my utmost efforts could not confine—these were a combination of circumstances which required all the strength, skill and courage that I could muster to overcome.

At last, after a silent, deadly, exhausting struggle, I got my assailant under by a series of incredible efforts of strength. Once pinned, with my knee on what I made out to be its chest, I knew myself to be the victor. As I rested for a moment to catch my breath, I heard the creature beneath me panting in the darkness and felt the violent throbbing of a heart. It was apparently as exhausted as I was. That was one comfort.

At this moment I remembered that I had removed my leather belt when preparing for rest and had thrown it across the foot of the cot. I reached out my hand in the direction I thought the cot should be. Happily my judgment was not at fault and the first thing my hand grasped was the belt. In a few seconds more, I had, after a fashion, pinioned the creature's arms.

I now felt tolerably secure. There was nothing more to be done but to light my taper, and having first seen what my midnight assailant was like arouse my friend. I will confess to being actuated by a certain pride in not giving the alarm before. I wished to make the capture alone and unaided.

Never losing my hold for an instant, I gradually made my way to the place where I had set the candle, then released my grasp with one hand and as quickly as possible under the circumstances struck a match and lighted the candle. Then I turned to look at my prisoner.

I cannot even attempt to give any description of my sensations the instant I looked. I suppose I must have shrieked with terror, but to this day I cannot recall clearly exactly how I behaved. I shudder even now as I think of that awful moment!

I saw absolutely nothing!

Yes, I had one arm clasped around a breathing, panting, corporeal shape, my other hand gripped with all its strength a throat as warm and apparently fleshy as my own, and yet, with this living substance in my grasp, with its body pressed against my own, and all within the circle of illumination of the candle, I beheld literally nothing! Not even an outline—not even a vapor!

I wonder that I did not faint or go mad on the instant. Some wonderful instinct must have sustained me, for, instead of loosening my hold on the terrible enigma, I seemed to gain an additional strength in my moment of horror and tightened my grasp with such wonderful force that I felt the creature shivering with agony.

Just then the captain rushed into the cell. As soon as he beheld my face—which I suppose must have been an awful sight to look upon—he hastened forward, crying out:

"Great heaven, what has happened?"

"Captain! Captain!" I cried. "Come and help me! Oh, this is awful! I have been attacked by something or other, which I have hold of, but can't see it! I can't see it!"

"Frank," whispered the captain, slowly approaching me, "your imagination, with the help of that fiery liquor we brought from the village, has been playing you a trick."

"I swear to you, captain, that this is no vision," I answered in the same low tone. "Don't you see how it shakes my whole body with its struggles? If you don't believe me, convince yourself. Feel it—touch it!"

He advanced and laid his hand on the spot I indicated. A wild cry of horror burst from him. He had felt it!

In a moment he had produced from somewhere about his person a long and strong piece of cord, and the next instant was winding and knotting it about the body of the unseen being that I clasped in my arms.

"Frank," he said in a hoarse, agitated voice—for, though he preserved his presence of mind, he was deeply moved—"Frank, it's all safe now. You may let go, old fellow, if you are tired. The thing can't move."

I was utterly exhausted and gladly loosed my hold.

Captain Hill stood holding the ends of the cord that bound the invisible twisted round his hand, while before him, self supporting, as it were, was the cord, laced and interlaced and stretching tightly around a vacant place.

He paused for a minute as though trying to decide what was best to be done, and then, suddenly bending over, he lifted the thing in his arms and dropped it with a gesture of disgust on the cot. There was a dull sound of a heavy body alighting on the not oversoft couch, and the strong framework creaked and trembled. A deep impression marked itself distinctly on the coverings.

We remained silent for some time, listening to the low, irregular breathings of the creature on the cot and watching the rustle of the blankets as it impatiently struggled to free itself of confinement. Then Hill spoke:

"Frank, this is awful."

"Yes, awful."

"But not unaccountable."

"Not unaccountable! What do you mean? Such a thing has never before occurred since the creation of man. God grant that I am not mad and that this is not an insane fantasy!"

"Let us reason a little, Frank. Here is a solid body which we touch, but we cannot see. The fact is so unusual that it strikes us with terror. Is there no parallel, though, for such a phenomenon? Take a piece of pure glass. It is tangible and transparent. A certain chemical coarseness is all that prevents its being so utterly transparent as to be totally invisible. It is not theoretically impossible, mind you, to make a glass which shall not reflect a single ray of light—a glass so pure and homogeneous in its atoms that the rays from the sun will pass through it as they do through the air, refracted but not reflected. We do not see the air and yet we feel it."

"That's all very well, captain; but these are inanimate substances. Glass does not breathe, air does not breathe. This thing has a heart that palpitates—a will that moves it—lungs that play and inspire and respire."

"You forget the phenomena of which we have so often heard of late," answered the captain gravely. "At the meetings called 'spirit circles,' invisible hands have been thrust into the hands of those persons around the table—warm, fleshly hands, that seemed to pulsate with mortal life."

"What! Do you think, then, that this thing is"—

"I don't know what it is," was the solemn reply, "but, please the gods, I will, with your assistance, thoroughly investigate it."

The next morning the captain and I racked our brains to discover some means by which we might get some idea of the shape and general appearance of the enigma. As well as we could make out by passing our hands over the creature's form, its outlines and lineaments were human. There was a round, smooth head, without hair; a nose, which, however, was but little elevated above the cheeks; a mouth and hands and feet like those of a boy.

A happy thought struck me. We would take a plaster of paris cast of it. This would give us the solid figure and satisfy all our wishes.

But how to do it? The movements of the creature would disturb the setting of the plastic covering and distort the mold.

Another thought. Why not give it chlororform? The thing had respiratory organs. That was evident by its breathing. Once reduced to a state of insensibility, we could do with it as we would.

This was no sooner thought of than it was agreed to and the guide dispatched to the village for chloroform and the necessary materials for taking a plaster cast, and with strict injunctions to waste no time in going or returning.

At noon of the fourth day he returned with the materials ordered. Five minutes thereafter we were enabled to remove the fetters from the creature's body, and the captain was busily engaged in covering the invisible form with the moist clay. In 15 minutes more we had a mold, and before evening a rough facsimile of the mystery.

It was shaped like a man—distorted, uncouth and horrible—but still a man.

It was small—not over 4 feet 6 inches in height—and its limbs revealed a muscular development that was without a parallel. Its face surpassed in hideousness anything I had ever seen. It was the physiognomy of what I should fancy a ghoul might be. It looked as if it was capable of feeding on human flesh!

Having satisfied our curiosity, it became a question what was to be done with our enigma. It was impossible that we should take such a horror with us on our return to civilization, and we were exceedingly reluctant to turn such an awful being loose on the world again. It was finally decided that we would carry it some distance down the mountain to a small lake and there drown it. But fate willed otherwise. We had not covered a quarter of the distance to the lake, when by some means the cords became loosened, and before we could do anything to prevent it the thing was gone, we knew not where, its leave taking accompanied by a horrid mocking laugh issuing, to all appearance, from the empty air.

We hurried away from the spot and down the mountain as fast as our mules could carry us, and another week saw us on board a steamer whose destination was New York.

For years we kept a close watch on the South American news and so far as we could learn the horrible freak of nature, whose likeness in plaster I still have in my collection of curios, was never again encountered by any one.

Since then I have not visited the northwestern portion of our sister continent, for I have no desire for a repetition of that awful occurrence at the ruined monastery on Mount Cayambi.—Exchange.

Adventure In the Sahara.

Tartarin narrated his latest exploits in the desert: "I was sinking deeper and deeper into the sand, and I owe my preservation solely to the fact of my being prematurely and completely bald."

"You are jesting."

"Not at all. The sun was shining fiercely, and a strong wind was blowing at the time. The sand drifted about my feet and rose gradually higher until it reached my chest—in short, there was soon nothing to be seen of me above the sand but a slight elevation as round as an egg. That was my skull. An ostrich, happening to pass that way, closely pursued by the hunters, came and squatted on my head. It was beginning to hatch me when its pursuers came to my rescue."—La Fanfare.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Women's Aid to Women.

There is one very good sign in recent times, the interest of women who are not compelled to work for a living in those who are. The favored ones who have their golden leisure do give strong moral support to the workers. It was the leading women of Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Baltimore, together with a contingent from Washington—call them "society women" if you will—who united to contribute the $100,000 which opened to women the postgraduate school of the Johns Hopkins university. The delay in starting this school was due to a want of available funds, and the women raised the necessary amount and gave it on the condition that there should be no discrimination against medical women graduates who might apply to that institution for instruction. They really raised more than the sum required and bound the trustees by hard and fast conditions never to take a backward step in this matter. In New York the same forces are enlisted to make it popular—shall we say—for women to know the law. It is a good and gracious sign.—Philadelphia Record.

The Earring Revival.

The announced revival of earrings is not pleasant news. Piercing the ears is a relic of barbarism that should never have been indorsed in a sensible age. They are rarely becoming, and, though the long pendants worn 30 years ago and which might have been taken right out of an African woman's ears were not tolerated in the late days of the fashion and probably never will be again, even the tiniest of earrings are unattractive. Jewels slipped on the fingers, clasped around the wrists or throat or thrust in the hair are more or less acceptable. When, however, it becomes necessary to tear and perforate the flesh to find a place for another gem, the taste for ornament has reached the savage stage.

Physicians point out, too, that blood poisoning may easily result from the ear piercing operation and is more likely to ensue now than formerly, it being a well known fact that the tendency to such a condition is stronger now than was the case 30 and 50 years ago.—New York Times.

Home Millinery.

You have come back from the country, and your hat is shabby. If you will shop for it, you can buy a pretty straw for little more than half what it would have cost at the beginning of the season. Set to work and see what you can do toward trimming it. This season's fashions render amateur millinery a simple matter. When huge bows and masses of ribbon were the vogue, it was not always possible to disguise the nonprofessional touch, but every girl can twist the stems of flowers prettily. The great mistake of amateur milliners, says one who has learned the trade, "is that they put in too many stitches. Why, a few years ago a French milliner that I knew used pins largely for fastening ribbons and flowers. The more lightly that trimming can be held the prettier it will bend and fall naturally."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Gloves.

With evening gowns the suede gloves are worn. They come in all the delicate shades and match the costume in color or form a pretty contrast. As to length, they are marvels. A novelty for holding them in place is the new glove fastener. It is a tiny jeweled butterfly, concealing a convenient little clasp, which is attached to the glove. From this is a ribbon, the same shade as the glove, so arranged that it may be sewed to the sleeve and thus hold the gloves securely in place. Gloves for calling are in glace kind and are given a distinguished air by an embroidery in silver or gold. Pearl gray gloves have silver stitching and silver buttons, and canary colored gloves are embroidered with gold threads.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Woman Lawyers In Canada.

Miss Clara Brett Martin of Canada is in this country getting the opinion of judges and lawyers on the subject of women in the legal profession. Miss Martin has been trying for years to gain admission to the bar of Ontario and has just been notified that a certificate signed by a sufficient number of legal authorities to the effect that female practitioners have not been found to detract from the dignity of the law might induce the Ontario powers that be to reopen her case. Miss Martin is not in the least discouraged by her many failures and says that she intends to practice law, and to practice it in Canada and nowhere else.—Exchange.

Care of Bamboo Furniture.

The pretty and inexpensive bamboo furniture so much used now requires to be treated differently from the ordinary wooden furniture. As bamboo is liable to crack and come apart it must be treated to counteract the ill effects of dryness in the room. According to one authority this furniture ought to be exposed to the air whenever possible. Do not place too near a fire, and it should be rubbed regularly with equal parts of linseed oil and turpentine applied with a flannel and then rubbed in with a soft cloth. An occasional wash in cold water, followed by a thorough drying, is good for bamboo furniture.

Miss Kate Wheelock.

Miss Kate Wheelock, the well known whist teacher, began her successful professional career 10 or 12 years ago. At first she taught a class for nothing, but she was soon struck by the idea that she had a money making occupation at her hand and began charging a regular fee for her instructions. Ever since then she has had all she could do in the way of conducting classes, has traveled from place to place wherever classes have been organized and has lately introduced an invention in the shape of a stereopticon, by means of which she is able to teach large classes to better advantage.

Wedding Changes.

Even the apparently cast iron traditional wedding customs are subject to slight ripples of change in these variety seeking days. At a London wedding not very long ago a younger sister of the bride gave her away in default of other relatives. It is also getting to be much in vogue to have no wedding reception immediately following the ceremony. The much more sensible plan of deferring it until the return of the young pair from their bridal trip has been observed in a number of instances. The reception then takes place at the bride's residence and is, in fact, merely the actual ceremony festivity postponed.—New York Times.

Concocting a Love Philter.

A Burman told Mr. Poole that he had been present at a somewhat similar ceremony. A love philter was wanted. The Burman and a conjurer, therefore, having collected some of the necessary ingredients, went to a tomb, where the conjurer described a circle round them on the ground. As in European magic, they were not to budge out of this circle, for fear of consequences. The magician did his rites, and slowly, like a vapor, out of the earthy covering of the grave, rose the girl buried beneath, and sat on her tomb, her thick hair falling over and hiding her face. "Grind!" cried the magician, throwing to her a mortar, a pestle, and some of his unholy materials. And, the black hair hiding all but her horrible eyes, the dead woman ground!

Now all this while the native looker on was growing more and more nervous, and his condition affected the conjurer, who lost his head, and could not perform the converse rite and send the dead woman back into her sepulcher. Meanwhile she grew to a towering height, and so alarmed the onlooker that he broke the circle and fled, followed by the demoralized magician, with the dead woman at their heels. Luckily there was a house hard by, in which they found shelter, for ghosts, or at least this kind of ghost, cannot enter a house. Next night the magician, who had recovered his nerve, went back and laid the specter.—Andrew Lang in Longman's Magazine.

Short Speeches Are the Best.

It is no new thing to have it demonstrated that in 99 cases out of 100 it is quite possible for a man to say all that is useful to utter on a particular question within the space of 20 minutes. The person chiefly responsible for the disease of verbosity, that saps the vitals of the present house of commons, is undoubtedly Mr. Gladstone. He has the excuse that he can talk continuously for an hour, or even two hours, and still charm his audience. That is a gift happily bestowed on few men.

Certainly it was not in the possession of the late Mr. Disraeli. All his best and most effective debating speeches were delivered within the limits of 20 minutes, a favorite measure of time with him when he was able to consult his taste and inclination. Sometimes it happened that, weighed upon with a sense of responsibility and of the importance of his position as leader on either side of the house, he thought it proper to speak for an hour or even longer. Even in these circumstances there were arid tracts of more or less gorgeous commonplace, here and there lighted up with flashes of the genius which, if untrammeled, would have sparkled uninterruptedly for 20 minutes, charming if not convincing.—H. W. Lucy.

A Fault In Modern Wood Carving.

The wood carvings and wrought metal work of the middle ages attract the lover of the picturesque by certain irregularities of line and angularities of curve and plane, which do no injury to the whole, yet give it a character not found in the work of the rounded, sandpapered school of today. The tools of these masters were often crude, and many of these accidental accents were doubtless due to this fact. Yet these men expressed grand ideals, and their work as it stands today has an individuality which is largely due to this very picturesqueness. There are comparatively few workers in wood today who appreciate this quality, and only recently has really artistic wood carving been done by American carvers. One of our most eminent architects, in speaking of the desire of his wood carvers to destroy all character by the sandpapering process, says that it is necessary to stand over these men and to take their work from them while they still consider it unfinished.—J. William Fosdick in Century.

Humble Pie.

The term humble pie originally carried no opprobrium with it. It was a pie made out of the "humbles" or "numbles," from the Norman French "nombrils"—i. e., the entrails of a deer. To this day it is highly esteemed in Scotland and in northern parts of England. So late as the time of Pepys, "umble pie" was served as part of the menu of a gentleman's table on an extraordinary occasion. Some writers derive the contumelious use of the phrase "to eat humble pie" from an alleged custom of serving umble pie below the salt, or at the second table. But this is not supported by authority. It more probably came into use simply through the similarity of sound, there being no similarity of meaning whatever between the noun umbles or numbles and the adjective humble.—New York Herald.

For Talented Young Frenchmen.

The Villa de Medici, which the French nation has owned for many years in the Eternal City, is a beautiful building, standing in the middle of a garden filled with statuary and fine old trees, commanding a view of the famous old city and fitted up with superb furniture, tapestries and pictures, the remains of the former greatness of the powerful Medici family. Here each year are sent four young Frenchmen—a painter, a sculptor, an architect and a carver of precious stones. These lads are chosen by a competition held at the school of fine arts in Paris every spring. The examinations are very searching, and the successful candidates are greatly envied, for, having won their honors, they are housed, fed and provided with a studio and an ample sum of money to pay their expenses for four years, all by the French government.

His Translation.

In a recent article on "Peculiar Children" Max O'Rell tells the following story: "A boy, reading from a play that was being translated at sight in class, came across the phrase, 'Calmez vous, monsieur!' He naturally translated this by 'Calm yourself, sir.' I said to him: 'Now don't you think this is a little stiff? Couldn't you give me something a little more colloquial? For instance, what would you say yourself in a like case?' The boy reflected a few seconds and said, 'Keep your hair on, old man.'"

They Never Move.

There are but two European potentates who manage to get along without change of residence. These are the pope of Rome and the sultan of Turkey. The sultan has never left Constantinople since he ascended the throne in such tragic circumstances 19 years ago, and his holiness has remained within the precincts of the Vatican since the triple tiara was placed upon his head.

The End of Samuel Pepys.

This day died Mr. Sam. Pepys, a very worthy, industrious and curious person, none in England exceeding him in knowledge of the Navy, in which he had passed through all the more considerable offices, Clerk of the Acts and Secretary of the Admiralty, all which he performed with great integrity. When King James went out of England, he laid down his office and would serve no more, but withdrawing himself from all public affaires he liv'd at Clapham with his partner Mr. Hewer, formerly his clerk, in a very noble house and sweet place, where he enjoy'd the fruite of his labors in greate prosperity. He was universally belov'd, hospitable, generous, learned in many things, skill'd in music, a very greate cherisher of learned men, of whom he had the conversation.

His library and collection of other curiosities were of the most considerable, the models of ships especially. Besides what he publish'd of an Account of the Navy, as he found and left it, he had for divers yeares under his hand the History of the Navy, or Navalia, as he called it, but how far advanc'd, and what will follow of his, is left, I suppose, to his sister's son, Mr. Jackson, a young gentleman whom Mr. Pepys had educated in all sorts of useful learning, sending him to travel abroad, from whence he return'd with extraordinary accomplishments and worthy to be heir. Mr. Pepys had been for neere forty yeares so much my particular friend that Mr. Jackson sent me compleat mourning, desiring me to be one to hold up the pall at his magnificent obsequies, but my indisposition hinder'd me from doing him this last office.—"Evelyn's Diary."

As She Viewed Her Present.

An amusing incident occurred at a fashionable wedding in London. One friend, who determined to save her money and credit at the same time, took a broken earring to a famous jeweler of Bond street and ordered the little stone to be set as a scarfpin for the groom. As she sagely remarked, "It does me no good, and coming from such a famous establishment they are sure to prize it and think I paid a lot of money." When the package was returned from the shop, the wedding guest failed to examine her proposed present, and merely dispatched it with her card and compliments. Imagine her disgust, when strolling through the rooms where the bridal gifts were displayed, to find a dozen people about her offering, and each one smiling. For a moment she hesitated, then pressed forward, and lo! there was the precious white satin covered box bearing the prized name, it is true, but, alas, below, "From repairing department;" and even worse than all, resting on the blue cotton beside the pin, was an old broken bit of earring returned by the conscientious firm.—London Correspondent.

A "Clean" Shave.

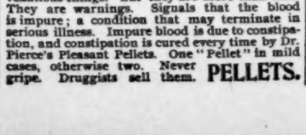
Nothing is easier than for contagion to be conveyed from a diseased to a healthy skin during the act of shaving, and many cases have now been recorded proving that diseased processes have in this manner been propagated. Probably the readiest manner available to the barber for preventing such untoward occurrences would be by sterilizing his "instruments" by means of heat, either by steam or boiling water. Razors should be made so that their handles would not suffer from the exposure to high degrees of heat, and the rule should be enforced that in no case should any of the "instruments" be used consecutively without having first been submitted to the sterilizing process. Under this rule, then, each customer would be sure of having a "clean" shave in more senses than one. Of course, also, on the principle of a "fresh pot of tea for each customer," a freshly scalded out lather pot should be included with each shave. Unless these or similar precautions be carried out in barbers' shops, cases of the conveyance of infectious skin diseases from customer to customer cannot fail to occur.—Medical Press

Beds Scarce In Russia.

Beds are quite an innovation in Russia, and many well to do houses are still unprovided with them. Peasants sleep on the top of their ovens. Middle class people and servants roll themselves up in the sheepskins and lie down near the stoves. Soldiers rest upon wooden cots without bedding, and it is only within the last few years that students in schools have been allowed beds.

The weight of the Great Eastern, the largest ship ever built, was 12,000 tons. Her machinery was run by four engines, each having the power of 1,000 horses.

The Mohammedans of India use the solar year, and in virtue of that fact are now nine years behind their brethren of Turkey and Arabia.



Happy children's faces are the prettiest picture a mother's eye can see. But they won't always be children; they are growing all the time. If they are to grow up into a comfort and support, they must be carefully guarded against sickness and all injurious influences. Every mother ought to have a copy of Doctor Pierce's great book "The Common Sense Medical Adviser" in the house. It will help her to take the best care of her growing family in sickness or health.

It points out the wise precautions to be taken at the most critical periods in young people's lives. It contains over two hundred simple inexpensive prescriptions for curing common ailments; and valuable suggestions in nursing the sick.

Its author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., is one of the most eminent and widely experienced medical practitioners in America; he has been for nearly thirty years chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. This great thousand-page book treats fully of anatomy and physiology, and all the practical foundation questions of physical life. It has over three hundred illustrations and colored plates. A paper-bound copy will be sent free to any one who sends 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing *only*. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For a handsome cloth-bound copy send ten cents extra (31 cents in all).

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS. Just one little pimple now and then. They disappear in a day or two, and are only noticed because they are unsightly things and vexatious things. But they are more than that. They are warnings. Signals that the blood is impure; a condition that may terminate in serious illness. Impure blood is due to constipation, and constipation is cured every time by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One "Pellet" in mild cases, otherwise two. Never gripe. Druggists sell them.

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This is the tale of a bucket.

Incidentally it is a tale of daring do, of beauty in peril, of bitter tears, of manful endeavor, of heroic rescue, of thanksgiving for dangers past.

It was no ordinary bucket, no moss covered bucket, no old oaken bucket that hung by the well. It was a bucket of distinction, a bucket of parts, a bucket of illimitible hospitality and inherent beneficence. Whatever its ostensible raison d'etre, there are many who will see in this Chevalier Bayard of buckets a manifestation of the finger of Providence, many who will swear that it was fashioned by fate for the succor of a beleaguered damsel. Whereof the story followeth:

'Twas July 23, and quite soft were the skies, whence it might be inferred that Sadie Meyerfriend was likewise. Which the meter's as rough as the rocks Sadie scaled on her road toward the skies.

Miss Meyerfriend was from Oakland. Her fellow tourists, a dozen or so, were from San Francisco. To seek to probe a woman's motives may be both folly and presumption, but one is bound to take cognizance of important facts. Important fact No. 1 in the tale of a bucket is that Miss Meyerfriend overheard a young man in the party hazard the opinion that Oakland girls were "dead slow." Important fact No. 2 is that immediately thereafter Miss Meyerfriend hazarded the feat which made her famous, and without which this tale of a bucket would never be written. Let him who dares draw an inference from this conjunction of circumstances.

They had left Skaggs' Springs, these happy tourists, for a tramp through the mountains. They had just arrived at the base of Major's rock when the ill advised San Franciscan made his remark about Oakland girls being "dead slow." Miss Meyerfriend's eyes shot fire as they traveled to the summit of the rock, which towers skyward 100 feet like a huge monolith.

"Let's climb to the top," she said, darting at the detractor of Oakland girlhood a glance which said "dasn't" as plainly as words.

The young man looked dubiously at the forbidding crag, but his pride forbade him to weaken, and he responded:

"Let's."

And the rest of the party echoed "Let's" in varying moods and tenses of reluctance.

The Oakland girl led the way. With the agility of a chamois and the determination of the young man who bore mid snow and ice a banner with the strange device "Excelsior," she bounded to the lowermost ledge and began to climb. The flippant young man followed her. The rest compromised by looking on and uttering words of encouragement.

After awhile she reached the summit and bent upon her companions beneath a rather red but very triumphant face. Hollowing her hands into a speaking trumpet she uttered a series of ejaculations of which the breeze permitted these fragments to reach the earth:

"Simply beautiful—ought to see the view—most exhilarating air I ever—lovely natural seat hewn by nature out of—why didn't Mr.—enjoy this—is he ill?—hooroar for Oakland!"

Miss Meyerfriend had produced the sensation she desired, and at the end of 15 minutes she started to descend—started, but no more. Her friends saw her climb down a few feet, and then stop, with one foot gesticulating eloquently over a chasm. Then she tried it with the other foot, and then she climbed back to the top. She peered down the escarpment on all sides, looking for a practicable path. She tried it backward, frontward, sideward, until her friends expected to see her compromise by walking down on her hands. Finally she had a good cry, and these words floated to the watchers beneath:

"Oh! Oh-h-h!—can't get down—some of you men—help me—I'll die of fright—don't do something—Boo-hoo-hoo!—a ladder or something—sure I shall fall—tell my poor mother!"

Half a dozen men sprang to scale the rock, but their strength was not equal to the task. Messengers were sent posthaste to the hotel at Skaggs' Springs, but that meant delay, and meanwhile Miss Meyerfriend of Oakland was wringing her hands and declaring that she would die of hunger and exposure even if she were not dashed to pieces from the summit.

Ropes and ladders came from the hotel, and then came the laborious work of digging holes in the rock and fastening ladders where they would do the most good. By this time, however, Sadie Meyerfriend was in a collapse and could do nothing to aid in her own rescue.

In this emergency the bucket arrived. It is bootless to tell where the bucket was found or who found it. Enough that it was a big bucket—big enough to bear the fairest freight ever borne by bucket.

The bucket was hoisted to the summit of Major's rock, and the rescuers exhibited it dramatically to the terrified maiden.

"Lo!" they said. "Your salvation. Pray descend."

"What," she sobbed, "in a bucket?"

"Even so," said they.

And so she huddled into it, the poor, frightened little Oakland girl, and, covering her face from shame and grief, was lowered to the bosom of her family and friends, while nobody cheered louder than the flippant young man whose remark had caused all the trouble.

Concerning which it is whispered that the tale of the bucket may develop a sequel that Sadie Meyerfriend never expected when she clambered up Major's rock.—San Francisco Examiner.

The Cause.

Old Lady (on the road to Niagara Falls)—What makes the cars jar and rattle so, conductor? It's abominable.

Conductor—It's the effect of carryin' so many bridal couples, ma'am. The course of true love never did run smooth, you know, ma'am.—New York Tribune.

Temperament is but the atmosphere of character, while its groundwork in nature is fixed and unchangeable.—A. Helps.

...NSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
...sto by the late Dr. A. Johnson, ...au. Has for more than 80 years ...ealed inside and outside pains. ...our Anodyne Liniment in treat... ...only six months old) for colic, ...ree year old daughter for sum... ...and found it to be excellent. ...OLIVER, Americus, Georgia. ...ature and directions on every bottle. ...free. Sold everywhere. Price, 25 cents. ...I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

...ost Liver Pill Made."
...sons' Pills
...iliousness and sick headache, ...mplaints. They expel all impurities. ...Delicate women find relief from ...e 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. ...CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

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...Accurate Work
...AIR PRICES.
...ail Promptly Attended to.
...ER & MANLEY.
...ms Block, Water St., ...South of Kennebec Bridge, ...UGUSTA, ME.

Choice Miscellany.

SHE WAS RESCUED.

THIS IS THE THRILLING BUT TRUTHFUL TALE OF A BUCKET.

It Was No Ordinary, Old Oaken, Iron Bound, Moss Covered Bucket—It Came Into the Play Because Miss Sadie Objected to Being Called "Dead Slow."

This is the tale of a bucket.

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Temperament is but the atmosphere of character, while its groundwork in nature is fixed and unchangeable.—A. Bronson.

FAIRS TO OCCUR.

Androscoggin Valley Fair—At Canton, Sept 29th, 30th and Oct. 1st.
Baldwin and Sebago Lake View Park Agricultural Association—At East Sebago, Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th.
Cumberland Farmers' Club Fair—At West Cumberland, Sept. 29th and 30th.
Durham Agricultural Society—At Durham, Sept. 22d and 23d.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—At Farmington, Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th.
Northern Hancock Agricultural Society—At Amherst, Sept. 29th and 30th.
North Penobscot Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Kingman, Sept. 22d, 23d and 24th.
Northern Cumberland Agricultural Society—At Harrison, Sept. 22d and 23d.
Orrington Fair—At Orrington, Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th.
Oxford County Agricultural Society—At Norway, Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th.
South Kennebec Agricultural Society—At South Windsor, Sept. 22d, 23d and 24th.
Washington County Agricultural Society—At Pembroke, Sept. 16th and 17th.
Waldo and Penobscot Agricultural Society—At Monroe, Sept. 16th and 17th.

[Will the officers of the societies and others assist us in correcting and enlarging the above list, which we intend publishing every week?]

ONE WOMAN'S CASE.

A common Malady and a Remarkable Cure.

From the Herald, Boston, Mass.

When a great, popular remedy rises to such remarkable success as to be a worthy theme of comment in a whole section it may fairly be treated as a matter of news rather than mere business, because it is in a sense a public benefactor. In view of this fact a lady reporter was deputed to investigate personally the remarkable tonic and curative effect which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had shown, particularly in cases of nervous weakness and general debility, numerous instances of its efficacy in this class having been noted, especially in the vicinity of Boston.

A typical case was readily found in the experience of Mrs. Mary A. Conway, living on Erie street, Dorchester, Mass., who had been, according to her own testimony, suffering for a long time with physical and nervous weakness, accompanied by palpitation of the heart and irregularity of functions.

"It is true" she said, "that I have met with a remarkable restoration through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For some time I was completely run down, and the care of a family was a great strain upon me. My lips were white and my heart palpitated so severely that I could not go up and down stairs without great distress. My digestion, too, was weak, and I can truly say that I was suffering from a general lack of vitality.

"I took Pink Pills with misgivings, but after taking only a small quantity I was agreeably surprised to find that they were all and more than they had been described to be.

"From the very first time of taking the pills I began to notice their beneficial effect, and I found myself gradually and rapidly overcoming the varied physical weaknesses that seemed to have fastened upon me; my white lips were restored to their normal tinge, I regained color in my face, and as for the heart trouble I may say that it has completely vanished, and I can now go up and down stairs without any palpitation whatever. Heretofore I had black specks before my eyes and a tendency to dizziness, but now my head is clear and my vision is unimpaired.

"I shall continue to use the Pink Pills," said Mrs. Conway, "and to recommend them to my friends. I have found them to do great benefit, and I find that their use not only relieved me of the particular trouble which I had, but acted as a general tonic for my whole system. It seems to me that the more they are known the more they will come into general use, for people have been so often deceived as to remedies that claim to cure everything that they are glad to find one that does exactly what is claimed for it."

Inquiries of physicians and apothecaries in this section also indicate that such cases as that of Mrs. Conway are proving to be the prototypes of many others.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

Excited individual (entering with fingers and thumbs wrapped in bandages)—Is this where they swear people?

Notary—Yes, sir; what can I do for you?

Excited individual—Give me the book. I want to take an oath never to put down another carpet.

Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition.

"Father, did you know the sun rises about an hour earlier in Philadelphia than it does here?"

The Chicago father—How did you get that notion?

"Learned it at school."

"If they are teaching at school that Philadelphia is an hour ahead of Chicago I guess it is time you were taken out of there and put in the store."

W. A. Goodenough of the Goodenough Co., 158 East 25th Street, New York City, states: That in October 1884, he suffered so with pneumonia that his physicians advised him to leave this severe climate, which he did. In the following year, 1885, he was taken with another attack and feared he would have to go away again and give up business, but by advice he tried Adamson's Balsam, which has entirely cured him. It is with his permission that we publish this.

"Anything good in new plays this season?"

"Yes: 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' with Uncle Tom caught in a folding bed, and Eliza getting away on a wheel."

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

"Boston has a literary burglar."

"That's odd; lots of fellows right here in town have borrowed my books and never returned them."

If you have ever used Dobbins' Electric during the 28 years it has been sold, you *know* that it is the best and purest family soap made. If you haven't tried it, ask your grocer for it *now*. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

"I notice," said Morcomb, "they call it the X-ray, but Y they do it I can't Z."

"Perhaps," suggested Hulzizer, "you haven't got the Q."

Radbourn—Had to give up to-day that umbrella I found. Met the man who owned it in Broadway.

Chesney—You were foolish. How do you know he was the owner?

Radbourn—Oh, he proved it. He gave me the name of the party he borrowed it from.

Rev. Fr. O'Dowd of Portland is pleased with the ready response that the Catholics of Maine have made towards the creation of the new church, the Church of the Sacred Heart.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING.

Few People Physically Fitted For the Atmosphere of High Altitudes.

In connection with any sport the questions which arise are mainly three: Is it innocent? Is it enjoyable? Is it healthful? To expect a sport qua sport to yield knowledge or gain is to regard it from the wrong point of view. Dulce est desipere in loco; we must all relax sometimes, and the arguments which are used against mountaineering would go far to condemn all kinds of amusement.

As regards the three questions which we have propounded the answer to the first is easy. Mountaineering is without doubt innocent, and in the judgment of its adherents it is inferior to no sport in point of enjoyment. The third question, which comes more directly within our province, admits of more debate.

Can we regard mountaineering as in the main and for the mass of tourists a safe and healthful amusement? This is a question which cannot be answered without considerable reserve and qualifications. Mountaineering—by which we mean ascents of 10,000 or 12,000 feet and upward—involves much strain and severe fatigue. The strain is first upon the muscular system, but it affects even more importantly the circulatory, respiratory and nervous mechanisms. In some persons the heart seems to feel the tax most, in others the nervous system is chiefly affected. Palpitation and "mountain sickness"—the latter in all probability a neurosis—are the two chief difficulties that beset the average mountaineer.

It is clear from these considerations that mountaineering is not for everybody. There must be, first of all, a sound general physique, considerable endurance and the capacity for prolonged and continuous effort. But it is not so generally understood that a sound heart muscle—a well developed and well exercised myocardium—is indispensable for any considerable mountaineering feats. Hence any suspicion of structural heart disease is an absolute contraindication for any such exploits. Further, the heart must be not only structurally sound, but well exercised and in good condition. Hence, sedentary livers who, for 11 months in the year, have no regular active exercise, should not employ their holiday month in mountaineering. Yachting or fishing would be much safer for such, and perhaps not less healthful.

Many Alpine accidents have been the result of neglect of this very obvious rule. For similar reasons mountaineering should be eschewed by persons in middle life who have not acquired the requisite training in youth, and even those who in the heyday of their early prime delighted in the sport and enjoyed many a "crowded hour of glorious life" on some Alpine summit would do well to remember Horace's maxim regarding the aging speed and bid a timely adieu to exploits no longer suited to their years. A certain stability of the nervous system is indispensable for mountaineering, but it is difficult to say anything precise on this head. Neurotic individuals not only climb badly, as a rule, but they do not benefit by the air above a certain moderate level. A certain coolness of nerve is a necessary qualification for the many ascents which involve actual danger—danger usually avoidable and seldom extreme, but not to be lightly encountered by those deficient in steadiness and self control.

Many of the dangers of mountaineering which bulk largely in the popular imagination are either quite rare or easily avoided. Thus snow blindness is not at all of frequent occurrence, is almost confined to prolonged exposure to a blazing sun upon snowfields and is usually successfully averted by the use of colored spectacles. Bleeding from the nose and ears, which is described by the early explorers, is practically unknown—at least to any serious extent—at the present day. Frostbite and sunburn, though not uncommon, are seldom severe. Perhaps the most frequent ground of attack upon mountaineering is its presumed perilousness. Accidents are no doubt frequent, but it is certainly true that for the most part they are avoidable.—London Lancet.

Man Made Monuments and Others.

"He was not aware that it had ever been suggested that it was the work of man, and it could not therefore be an ancient monument."

This somewhat mystic remark was made by the Irish attorney general in reply to a question about the desirability of preserving the Giant's Causeway.

In itself one may be inclined to dispute the attorney general's proposition that nothing can be ancient or monumental which is not the work of man—man, whose appearance on the planet is so comparatively modern; man, whose noblest works are comparatively so trivial beside the more enduring monuments of creative energies greater than his own.

And, though the attorney general was of course speaking in a legal sense, the point we have indicated suggests a real defect in the law. Would it not be possible to extend the protection given to ancient monuments to natural beauties and natural marvels?

In some other countries attempts have been made in that direction, and this is a form of land nationalization upon which many even of the least extreme of politicians would look with favor.—London News.

Roentgenized.

She (time, 1 a. m.)—Where have you been until this late hour?

He—I had a customer from the west, who detained me talking business.

When he had fallen asleep she applied a cathode ray to his bald spot. "Three queens and a pair of fours—and a double jack pot," she exclaimed.

Quickly investigating the contents of his pockets, she resumed her place on the bed, with the remark:

"Just as I expected, the other man must have held that hand—but wait until morning."—Vanity.

Her Secret.

An old lady died not long ago who during her lifetime had under all circumstances managed to maintain an appearance of composure and placidity and who had been the admiration of all who knew her. When her life was almost over, her family physician stood at her bedside one day and said:

"Mrs. Brown, I wish you could tell me the secret of your happy disposition."

The old lady looked up at him with an attempt at a smile and murmured, "I always had patience with fools."—Boston Woman's Journal.

The standard dollar weighs 412½ grains; the half dollar, 208 grains.

Domestic Arrangements 14th Century.

Carpets were unknown luxuries, but the fashion of strewing the apartments with rushes was being gradually abandoned. Rushes were still used in the retainers' hall, but for the better rooms sweet scented herbs and fragrant twigs were usually employed.

In the fourteenth century windows were apertures filled with glass so as to admit light, but to exclude wind. The walls also were frequently hung with cloth or tapestry to protect the inmates of the room from the many currents of air that penetrated the strong but badly built walls. We learn from various ancient documents that it was the duty of the serving men and pages to sweep out the principal apartments, but as the use of water is rarely mentioned damp and fragrant leaves and twigs must have aided not only in collecting the dust, but also toward refreshing the atmosphere in such constantly closed rooms, fresh air being only admitted through the doors opening on to the battlements or balconies.

From old inventories at Thurleigh and elsewhere we ascertain how scantily furnished were these ancient mansions, although they seem to have been abundantly supplied with flagons and drinking cups in gold, silver and finely engraved pewter, besides an infinite number of black jacks or cups made of leather.—Good Words.

A Tough Wolf.

I was thinking the forest held no wolves when an enormous one came "louping" along in an open space straight to my neighbor, stationed 50 yards to my left. When well within shot, he fired both barrels. "Well, that fellow is a duffer," thought I, as the brute, unharmed, merely changed his course and came along parallel with me at 30 yards' distance. When he was abreast of me, I fired, but, alas for my conceit, he did not even swerve a foot, but continued on, yet I am sure nearly every pellet of both barrels struck him. He was finally killed, but not till he had received the charges of a dozen guns.

The amount of shot which wolves will carry away is wonderful. A tough old wolf will sometimes receive the fire of the whole line of sportsmen and escape, yet a single lucky shot may bring one down at 60 yards. I should explain that wolves in these drives prefer to trust to the chance of bad shots and their own thick skins rather than to the hounds and beaters' sticks, for when fired at they do not double back, but invariably make for the sides of the wood, thus receiving the fire of the line. When the beaters came up to us, we had another long, cold wait, while they went round and entered the wood at the netted end. This drive produced no result in wolves.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Fads About Food.

It has never been scientifically demonstrated that fish and other phosphoric foods can appreciably improve the brain and mind. Fishermen, for example, and fishmongers, who may be supposed to live largely upon fish, have never shown themselves to be in any measurable degree more intellectual than their neighbors. Indeed it may be plausibly argued that they are a little less so. The truth is that that particular food which best agrees with the particular individual and which best maintains his general health at a high level is the best for the brain and every other organ of the body, as well as for the whole man. Common experience has long ago formulated the saying that "what is one man's meat is another man's poison." Science now comes forward to tell us exactly the same thing and to impress upon every one of us the necessity of finding out the diet best suited to ourselves and sticking to it.—London Hospital.

An Example of Impure Air.

A large jar or stone pot smaller at the top than the bottom, or covered so as to leave only a small opening, may have a rubber tube dropped into it, through which the experimenter may expel his breath for some seconds. After continuing this for a short time, a lighted taper may be carefully lowered into the jar. The flame will begin to waver and die down, and will shortly expire, finding not sufficient vitality in the air to support it. When one compares the size of the stone pot with that of the ordinary room, and realizes that exhaled breath is insufficient to support the flame of a candle, it is not difficult to understand why children and delicate people pine away and die on account of impure atmosphere.—New York Ledger.

The Judge's Little Joke.

Judge Gary has a dry wit with him that is occasionally the cause of his grim courtroom being pervaded by a very audible tittering. The other day one of the attorneys was airing his indignation. He had been robbed—yes, sir, robbed. It was shameful the way things went right under the eyes of the law.

Finally Judge Gary noticed the fuming and fretting one.

"What's the matter now?" he asked.

"Matter? It's a confounded outrage. Had my overcoat stolen right from this room."

The judge smiled a little.

"Overcoat, eh?" he said. "Pah, that's nothing. Whole suits are lost here every day."—Green Bag.

Some One Must Suffer.

If a Chinaman dies while being tried for murder, the fact of his dying is taken as evidence of his guilt. He has departed, but somebody must suffer, and his eldest son, if he has one, is therefore sent to prison for a year. If he has no son, then his father or brother gets a flogging. It's all in the family, and somebody has to pay for it.

The Harem on Shipboard.

A dirtier and more cockroach infested craft I never sailed upon than that Levantine coaster, peace to her ribs! They are whitening now on the Syrian coast, where she went quietly aground one calm night without loss to life and decently insured. The officers were Scotch and the crew Greek, and the latter understood the former according to the vitriolic expletives. It might be said that the ship was worked wholly by profanity. Many are the ridiculous memories that revive with the name of that disreputable tub that scavenged along the Levantine coasts, shipping contraband where she could not get licensed cargo and defying pilots and the rules of ports, but none funnier than of a certain squally night on which we ran out of Iskenderun, the whole sea red in the reflected light of a forest fire.

We were carrying on the quarter deck a pasha's harem, come from the interior, and probably new to the sea, and as the ship pitched and rolled, and wives and children and slaves fell very sick, the oldest and stoutest duenna of them all, starting up unveiled and half clad, rushed to the side and began to climb the rail, with the evident purpose of leaping out of the accursed ship somehow and somewhither. But the old Scotch mate was too quick for her. In an instant he had gripped her waist, and for five minutes there was a Homeric battle, he cursing gutturally as he held on like grim death, she backing out behind, twining her disengaged hand in his hair and defaming his maternal ancestors to the tenth generation. The harem shrieked at the awful spectacle of their comrade in the grasp of a man, but there was none to help, for the pasha was lying abject in his berth below, and we enjoyed the scene far too keenly to cut it short. At the last she succumbed, exhausted, and the old Scot bore her back like a sack to her bed.—Hogarth.

First Days of the World.

When geology took up the world's history in early Archæan days, 300,000,000 of years had passed since the molten rocks of the sunlike earth had formed from the condensing nebulæ.

The cooling of the exterior had gone forward with remarkable slowness, but at last it was hard, solid rock. The thick, heavy vapors had begun to condense, and waters, hot and acid, covered the world, or at least its greater part.

Over the continental region the sea was more or less shallow, and the breaking and grinding of the ocean's bed laid the nucleus for future land.

A triangular island slowly appeared above the waste of waters in what is now the Hudson bay region. There appeared, too, a narrow strip which in centuries to come was to be the highland of the Hudson. There was also a coast line in the broad area covering the Rockies. Small islands dotted the great northern seas where Norway and Sweden now stand.

As time passed the waters slowly became cooler, and at last life, lowly life, appeared in some structureless plants and animals.

A warm and equable climate covered the land, and a clouded sky tempered the rays of the sun, but the rocks were yet bare, and no sounds filled the air save those of a lifeless and voiceless nature—the surging of the waters and the raging of the tempest. But a gradual change was taking place. The seas adjoining these primordial islands became shallower; corals and sea lilies filled the bays; mollusks and crustaceans had begun, and for ages mollusk life reigned supreme in this embryo world.—Lippincott's.

The California Lion.

The running and leaping ability of the California lion when hard pressed by hounds and hunters in open field is almost incredible. Only a fine pack of hounds, accustomed to the mountains, can even attempt to run a genuine lion. There are scores of hunters who declare they have seen California lions, when hotly pursued, rise like a winged creature high above the greenwood and chaparral and make leap after leap of over 30, sometimes 40 feet, across bowlders, logs and rocks. Ground scent for the dogs is barely left, so daintily does he alight. The hounds must use the slightly tainted air for their guide. It is a well known fact that the mountain lion stands in the greatest terror of dogs. When chased by them, he will first try to outrun them. Failing in this, he will take to the nearest tree. But when there are no trees of refuge and the lion comes to bay, then look out. One stroke of the powerful paw means a dead dog, and unless the hunter comes to the rescue with a rifle or revolver the savage brute will slaughter the whole pack in detail. Should he succeed in killing all the dogs he will immediately turn his attention to the human enemy, whom he considers the most insignificant of the pursuers.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Newest Hailstones.

The Washington Star reports a hailstorm in which the hailstones were like goose eggs. This is a new departure that will mightily surprise veteran newspaper readers. From time immemorial hailstones have always fallen the size of hen's eggs, according to the reports in the papers. People finally came to believe that some mysterious law of nature caused all hailstones to assume that size, and now their belief is rudely upset by an iconoclast who brings in a goose egg standard. Certainly this is a revolutionary age. The first thing we know hailstones the size of ostrich eggs will be falling, and then where will we be?—New York Tribune.

Over 5,000 species of butterflies are known, and of this number 900 are peculiar to North America.

·B·L·

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NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.

African Horrors.

The greatest cause of horrors in west Africa is undoubtedly the belief in witchcraft. It is not, as one sees often stated, regarded as being the only cause of men dying; there are two other generally accepted death causes, which I will not describe here, but witchcraft is certainly regarded as being the cause of death in 75 per cent of cases. Toleration means indifference, I believe, with all men, and the west African is not indifferent on this subject. If you put yourself in his place I think you will own it is difficult to be so, when you believe you have found out, and got hold of, by—to your mind—infallible means of detection, a person who has been placing a live crocodile or a catawumpus of some kind into your own or a respectable fellow citizen's inside, so as to eat up valuable viscera.

I will not go into the subject of African cruelty any farther than to state the reason for killing prisoners of war which goes on now in nonslaveholding tribes. This is the direct result of the suppression of the slave trade. It is practically impossible, in the present condition of their culture, for them to keep a quantity of vigorous men in their midst, for they have no prison to keep them in, nor have they any more food than will suffice to feed their own tribe, and it would be exceedingly impolitic to let loose again men who had given evidence of a desire to kill you and yours.—National Review.

Sound Waves.

We are told by those who have made such matters a life study that sound is the effect produced upon the drum of the ear by any shock or impulse which causes vibration of the air. This being the case, it is plain that the sound produced by a thousand voices would not be more altisonant or far sounding than one single impulsive yell because each would set its own waves to vibrating.

To further illustrate this point we will take bells as an example. Often in the city a dozen church bells are being rung at one time. Either one of these, we will say, can be heard at a distance of five miles. This we will admit needs no proof, but who is insane enough to argue that the 12 bells can be heard 12 times as far as the one bell? If they could so be heard, the combined sound of the 12 could be heard at a distance of 60 miles! Yet it is just as reasonable that the sound of a dozen or a thousand bells would "mix" and "rend the firmament" as one gigantic whole as it is to believe that a thousand men could give vent to a yell that could be heard to a greater distance than a single stentorian scream.

Ten thousand men might drown the sound of a bell or a steam whistle as far as their immediate vicinity was concerned, yet the bell or whistle would be heard far beyond where no sound of voices could penetrate.

Possible Origin of "Dolly."

The word "d'oyly" is used constantly, and yet few know the quaint story of its origin. In the time of William the Norman, Robert d'Oyley was one of his followers, and valuable lands at Hook Norton, in Oxfordshire, were granted him upon a curious condition. The London American says that each year, at the feast of St. Michael, he was to "make tender of a linen tablecloth worth 3 English shillings." As they went to royalty, the ladies of the D'Oyley family took great pride in embroidering the "quitrent cloths," as they were termed, and, in consequence, an art needlework collection of great beauty was accumulated by these annual tributes. They did service for state occasions in William the Norman's household, and, very naturally, were called the "D'Oyley linen."—Oxford Times.

The Knife He Wanted.

The Worcester Gazette tells this story on the authority of John E. Russell, whose father was a manufacturer of cutlery: Having occasion to travel on the Mississippi river occasionally, the latter became very well acquainted with the captain of one of the steamers. One day the captain asked Mr. Russell if he would make a knife for him. "Why, yes; what kind of a knife?" was the answer. "I want a good stout handle with a spring in it, so the blade won't give," explained the captain. "I'd a little rather have the blade ground on both edges. And I don't want one of those crosspieces, or guards, or whatever they call them. I want a knife I can stick into a man and twist it and when I pull it out it won't catch on his blamed galluses."

Cherry Stone Curiosities.

There is a cherry stone at the Salem, (Mass.) museum which contains one dozen silver spoons. The stone itself is of the ordinary size, but the spoons are so small that their shape and finish can only be well distinguished by the microscope. Dr. Oliver gives an account of a cherry stone on which were carved 124 heads so distinctly that the naked eye could distinguish those belonging to popes and kings and kings by their miters and crowns. It was bought in Prussia for $15,000 and thence conveyed to England, where it was considered an object of so much value that its possession was disputed and it became the object of a suit in chancery.

Poisonous Serpents.

A great many people fall into the error of considering that all or nearly all of the different species of snakes are poisonous. The very latest estimate made by the naturalists is that there are 657 varieties of them on the globe. Of that number 490, or over two-thirds of the whole lot, are as harmless as rabbits.

MESSENGER WILKES
—AND—
WARRENER

Have size, color, fine action and speed. They are both producing these same qualities to a marked degree. They may be found at

MAPLE GROVE FARM.

TERMS, $30 TO WARRANT.

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AUBURN, ME.

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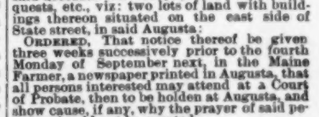
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Produce Commission Merchant,
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EXPORTER OF BUTTER, CHEESE AND APPLES.
88 South Market St.,
Boston, Mass.

Liberal advances made on consignments for sale in Boston, or shipments to my friends in Great Britain and on the continent. 14tf



Under 25 Feet Of Snow.

We lately filled an order for a two mile sample for use in the great Yosemite Park, California. The statement that it would be subject to the above test, and that everything tried thus far had proved a dead failure, did not deter us, for the Page has no fear of "the beautiful." Send for evidence.

PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Adrian, Mich

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. The subscriber hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed Executors of the will of JOSEPH H. WILLIAMS, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HOPHNI JUDD,
LENDALL TITCOMB.

Aug. 24, 1896. 44*

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE. The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the will of JULIA W. WILLIS, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Aug. 24, 1896. 44* MARIA W. FISHER.

KENNEBEC COUNTY... *In Court of Probate held at Augusta on the fourth Monday of August, 1896.*

W. A. WRIGHT, Guardian of ABBIE A. WINSLOW of Readfield, in said county, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said ward, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said ward in a house and lot on Kent's Hill in said Readfield;

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 44*

KENNEBEC COUNTY... *In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1896.*

MARIA W. FISHER, Executrix of the will of JULIA W. WILLIS late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts, bequests, etc., viz: two lots of land with buildings thereon situated on the east side of State street, in said Augusta:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 44*

KENNEBEC COUNTY... *In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1896.*

GORHAM A. ROWE, widower of MARY JANE ROWE, late of Belgrade, in said county, deceased, having presented his application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, in said county, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 45*

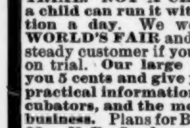
E. W. Whitehouse,
Attorney at Law, Broker and Dealer in Real Estate 170 Water St., Augusta, Me.

The Same... Old Sarsaparilla.

That's Ayer's. The same old sarsaparilla as it was made and sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer *50 years ago.* In the laboratory it is different. There modern appliances lend speed to skill and experience. But the sarsaparilla is the same old sarsaparilla that made the record—*50 years of cures.* Why don't we better it? Well, we're much in the condition of the Bishop and the raspberry: "Doubtless," he said, "God might have made a better berry. But doubtless, also, He never did." Why don't we better the sarsaparilla? We can't. We are using the *same old plant* that cured the Indians and the Spaniards. *It* has not been bettered. And since *we* make sarsaparilla compound out of sarsaparilla plant, we see no way of improvement. Of course, if we were making some secret chemical compound we might.... But we're not. We're making the same old sarsaparilla to cure the same old diseases. You can tell it's the *same old sarsaparilla* because it works the *same old cures.* It's the sovereign blood purifier, and—*it's Ayers.*

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM CURES COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, HAY FEVER AND ALL DISEASES LEADING TO CONSUMPTION Regular Sizes 35¢ & 75¢

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Threshes Grain, Rice, Flax, Millet and Grass Seed. Fully Warranted. Feed and Ensilage Cutters, Feed Grinders, &c.
HEEBNER & SONS, Lansdale, Pa., U.S.A.

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1896.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of JOSIAH H. GREELEY, late of China, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 45*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1896.*

J. A. EUGLEY, Trustee of ELVIRA ROBBINS of Vassalboro, in said county, having presented his third account as said Trustee for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 45*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1896.*

CATHERINE YOUNG, Guardian of GEORGE T YOUNG of Chelsea, in said county, minor, having presented her first and final account of Guardianship of said ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 45*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1896.*

ALLEN J. YOUNG, Administrator on the estate of GEORGE T. YOUNG, late of Chelsea, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 45*

WILLIAMSON & BURLEIGH,
Counselors at Law.
Over Granite Bank,
Augusta, Me. 1y45

POT GROWN STRAWBERRY PLANTS
Fine stock. Prices reasonable. Send for catalogue before ordering elsewhere.
C. S. PRATT, Reading, Mass.

Items of General News.

Li Hung Chang was greatly impressed by Niagara Falls.

The Arkansas State election occurred on Monday. The democrats claim that State by 55.000 majority.

Miss Clara Barton, president of the American Red Cross society, sailed from Liverpool for New York, Saturday.

The State Department, at Washington, received a telegram, Tuesday, announcing the death of American Consul John B. Gorman at Matamoras, Mexico.

An Armenian fell out of a window in Constantinople the other day. The occurrence was sufficient to start a report of an uprising and throw the city into a panic.

Fire at Narragansett Pier, R. I., destroyed Central block and badly damaged Halcyon hall, Saturday night. At one time the fire threatened the entire village.

Albert George Whitehead, the Irish-American dynamiter recently released from Portland prison with his mind shattered, and who escaped from the home of his relatives at Skibbereen, has been found at Cork.

A counterfeiting gang was broken up Monday, at Alton, Ill., by the arrest of Sam Walker, a negro, who has been passing spurious silver half dollars in great numbers there lately. Several accomplices escaped.

Returns have been received from every town and city in the State of Vermont, which give the following vote for Governor: Grout, Rep., 53,396; Jackson, Dem., 14,905; Battell, Pop., 631; Whittemore, Pro., 525. Grout's plurality, 38,491; majority over all, 37,345.

Irene Kaheler, aged 15 years, Waterbury, Conn., has been a victim of the hiccoughs since July 25. She is at the Waterbury Hospital and suffers continually from the paroxysm except when asleep. Physicians have unsuccessfully tried every known remedy.

Twenty-four Anarchists were arrested at Barcelona in connection with the throwing of the bomb into a crowd of people who were witnessing the passing of a procession in honor of the festival of Corpus Christi, June 7, when eight persons were killed and 30 or more injured.

W. F. Slocum, a lawyer, and senior member of the firm of W. F. & W. S. Slocum of Boston, was instantly killed by a train at Newtonville station on the Boston & Albany railroad, Friday morning. Mr. Slocum was about to take the train for Boston when the accident occurred. He was 75 years of age and had been a resident of Newton for 28 years.

Dr. J. B. Goode, assistant secretary of Smithsonian Institution, and in charge of the national museum in Washington, died of pneumonia, Sunday evening, at his residence at Lanier Heights. He has been employed in the institution 23 years, having charge of various divisions. He published papers on ichthyology, the museum administration and fishery economy to the number of more than a hundred.

A terrific hurricane swept over a portion of Menalen and Franklin townships, Pa., Saturday night, levelling houses, barns, fences, crops. It began near New Salem and traveled about eight miles in a northwesterly direction and was about 200 yards wide. The town of Watersburg was badly damaged, only three buildings being left standing and fit for habitation. No person was killed, but several were injured. The Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston railroad bridge was moved over a foot. The damage will foot up tens of thousands of dollars.

A special to the St. Louis Republic from Rhineland, Mo., says: Thursday night an angry mob of masked men assembled in front of the hotel prepared to lynch Thomas Larkin, a tramp, giving his residence at New York, who brutally assulted little Alla Gammon, 11 years old. Admittance being refused by the guards, the mob broke down the door and brought out Larkin. He begged and prayed for them to spare him, but this only enraged them the more, and they took him to a tree, strung him up and left him.

At twenty minutes after one o'clock Sunday morning, Charles Cingaro and Dorman Mesgrove, who murdered Sheriff Rogers in June, were hanged to a railroad bridge less than a quarter of a mile from Glencoe, Minn. The deed was done by 100 citizens of McLeod county, who thus expressed their disapproval of Saturday's verdict that Musgrove be confined in State prison for life, instead of being sent to the gallows. The murder was cold blooded, Rogers being shot while trying to arrest Cingaro and Musgrove for a minor offence.

The malignancy of the yellow fever in Cuba is increasing with the advance of the season. The disease is in a most dreadful type and is now playing havoc with the unacclimated Spanish troops according to official reports received from sanitary inspectors of the United States marine hospital service. These show 71 deaths in Havana for the week ending August 27. At the military hospital 122 new cases were under treatment in Matanzas, the same number in Santiago, and at Sagua Lagrande are 190 new cases. Similar conditions prevail in all other sections where the Spanish forces are massed.

John Scanlon, James Shea and James Daly, employed at the Rice & Griffin sash and blind shop in Worcester, Mass., were badly and perhaps fatally burned Monday afternoon by blazing sawdust. Scanlon and Daly were shoveling the tinder-like material into the furnace in the boiler room, and Daly was in a small box-like room on the fourth floor shoveling the dust down a chute to the men below. A back draft caused the ignition of the sawdust as the men were shoveling it, and quick as a flash they were surrounded with flames. Almost as suddenly the blaze flashed up the chute so that Daly at the top of it was almost as badly burned as the men below. The fire department was called and the fire was readily extinguished. The men are at the hospital.

Yores's Opera house and adjoining buildings at Benton Harbor, Mich., were burned early Sunday morning, causing the death of 11 firemen and injury to a number of others, and entailing the loss of about $65,000. The fire gained so much headway before the alarm was given that when the city fire department arrived, the building was a mass of flames. The St. Joseph fire department was sent for and arrived soon after. The fire continued to gain and was spreading to other buildings when the hook and ladder company went to the rear of the building, hoping to be able to direct a stream into the flames. Hardly had they arrived there when the wall came down upon them burying 15 men under the red hot bricks. Other portions of the wall were wavering and the rescue of the imprisoned firemen was deferred for some time, as it was expected every moment the remainder of the wall would fall. Finally some of the crowd rushed into the mass to rescue the shrieking and struggling men. Five of the dead were men from St. Joseph. Those who were alive were carried to offices and private houses, where doctors from both cities were in waiting to render aid. Some died en route and others while being cared for.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Markets.

REPORT OF WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]
LIVE STOCK YARDS, Sept. 8, 1896.
AT BRIGHTON.

Maine Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle	Sheep.	Veals.
J. M. Philbrook,		15		27
W. W. Hall,	17	33		25
A. J. Libby,		12		2
H. C. Osborn,		14		
Libby Bros.,		20	240	38
W. M. Fellows,		28	140	39
Geo. Reynolds,		12		
F. N. Blanchard,		10		
Prescott & Co.,		19		6
P. A. Berry,		18		30
J. Weston,		17		
O. O. Vittum & Son,			214	20
H. Merry,		31		
E. Cluff,		12		

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 4,901; sheep, 12,390; hogs, 22,034; veals, 1,419; horses, 614.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 249; sheep, 594; hogs, 17; veals, 185; horses, 94.

CATTLE AND SHEEP EXPORTS TO OLD ENGLAND.

Shipments heavy from the States, and general market for cattle a trifle easier, with sales at Liverpool and London, 11¼@11½c, estimated dressed weight. Shipments from Boston for the week, 3,195 cattle and 1,264 sheep. State sheep at 10@10¾c, dressed weight.

HOW WE FOUND THE MARKET.

The movement in cattle a little weak when compared with last week. There were some fancy Maine cattle that owners had no difficulty in the disposal, many of which have been to Maine Fairs and have a record, but the general run of cattle at ⅛@¼c, decline, with sales at 2½@4½c, live weight.

We find a fair supply of lambs and sheep for the week, and last week showed larger receipts. The city trade was in such a condition that butchers required ¼@½c decline, but we are of the opinion that the lamb and mutton trade will brace up the latter part of this week. We quote sales at 2½@3½c for sheep; 3½@5c for lambs.

A fair demand for fat hogs is noticed, and prices generally sustained. On western hogs, 3@4c, live weight; country hogs 4⅛c, dressed weight.

Calf market is in a fair way and sales fairly active, and no difficulty from now out in the disposal. Prices 2½@5½c; one fancy lot was sold at 6c.

A weakness noticed on milch cows, in fact sales were very dull, supply from Maine not heavy, but fair supply from Vermont and New Hampshire. Sales of common cows at $20@38; extra cows, $40@$48; fancy cows, $50@68.

Not much activity in the market for horses. Common horses sell cheap with sales at $50@85, and too many chunks for the trade at $90@115. Market wants more heavy truck of 1600@1700 lbs of good quality at $125@200.

Live poultry—Two tons on sale with sales at 9@10c for mixed lots, chicks and fowl.

MAINE SALES.

We had A. J. Libby of Embden, Me., at market with some fancy Fair cattle stock in the shape of three, four and five year old steers, regular blue ribbon and sweep stake sort of cattle, cattle to be proud of, and Mr. Libby says he has had glory enough and will now let some one else step in and get the glory. He has been in the Fair business for the past twenty years and it is, he says, time to quit. The best of these 6 steers he had at market would girth 8½ ft. Noble looking beasts and the butcher has agreed to send the horns of these animals to the breeder. They sold at a fancy price. J. M. Philbrook sold 27 calves averaging 140 lbs at 5c.; 12 steers of 12,370 lbs at 3c. Libby Bros. sold 30 calves averaging 140 lbs at 5c.; milch cows at $30@50. J. Weston sold 8 cattle 1600 lbs at 4¼c. 2 oxen of 1500 lbs at 3¾c.; 5 cattle of 1500 lbs at 3c.; 2 do. at 2c. W. M. Fellows sold 8 cattle 1300 lbs at 4c.; 1 beef cow $28.; 49 calves averaging 125 lbs. at 5¼c.; 19 cows $25 @65.

Lambs offered at 4¼c. and bid 3¾c, sold mixed sheep 2¾c.

REMARKS.

The late Eastern train of last week had on near to 100 head of beef cattle, rather more taking in, some that were taken on from New Hampshire, via Eastern train, they reached the market last Tuesday about 4 P. M., also a good supply of milch cows, 500 odd head of sheep and lambs, and over 200 calves. Some butchers did not stop later than the noon hour, but they had a chance at them Wednesday morning, the beef cattle selling from 4@4½c, live weight, for the most part. The butchers had considerable pluck to remain at the yards as long as they did, but necessity compelled them to wait as they wanted the beef cattle. Butchers are now looking for New England cattle to some extent during the next three months, and anything desirable they will pay all they are worth. It looks now as if the trade would pick up in the live stock line. Calves are in demand and we can reasonably depend upon 5c for good lambs this season. P. W. Thompson, one of our reliable Maine drovers, has been a little under the weather for the past two weeks but we expect to see him show up next week.

LATE SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY.

Maine cows did not look as well as they would had they arrived earlier Tuesday. McIntire & Howe sold 2 springers, the pair for $78; 1 at $40; 2 milch cows, $40 each. J. T. Melloy, 2 milch cows, $43.50 each; 2 springers, $35 each; 2 choice cows, $52.50 each. W. W. Hall sold 10 cattle, 1350 lbs. each, at 4¼c; 2 milch cows and 1 springer, $40@$45. G. Hallowell sold 3 milch cows, $30 each; 2 at $45 each; 3 oxen, 6100 lbs., at 4c. Libby Bros. sold 4 springers, $40 each; 3 fancy cows, $55 each; 30 cows, $28@$40. H. M. Lowe, 2 milch cows, $40 each; 2 at $35 each. R. Connors sold 2 milch cows, $40 each. S. H. Wardwell sold 6 springers, $25@$50; 4 steers, 1250 lbs., at $3.90. Thompson & Hanson had 15 head, and sold choice of lot at $43 each; 3 steers, 3000 lbs., at 3¾c. J. H. Neal sold 15 oxen, average 1500 lbs., at 4@4¼c, and a good lot. C. W. Cheney sold 6 cows at $40 each, and some at $45@$50. H. A Wilcox sold 2 milch cows, $30@$40. J. S. Henry sold 5 choice cows at $50@$55; 8 cows from $45@$48; 2 at $40 each; 7 at $28@$38. W. F. Wallace sold a yard of cows at a range of $28@$55, but sold slow.

Secretary Carlisle paid a visit to Portland Tuesday, and remained a few hours only.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

BOSTON, September 8, 1896.

Flour and Meal—Tuesday noon—The market for flour is quiet. Plenty of spring wheat patent is offering at $3 50@3 55 per bbl. We quote winter wheat clears and straights at $3 20@$3 75, winter wheat patents at $3 60@4 10, spring wheat patents at $3 50@4 10, spring wheat clears and straights at $2 90@3 65. These quotations include millers' and jobbers' prices.

Corn meal is steady, with sales at 60@62c per bag, and $1 40@1 45 per bbl for choice kiln-dried. Oat-meal quiet, and we quote cut at $3 75@4 05, and rolled and ground at $3 50@3 65 per bbl.

Rye flour sells at $2 40@2 60 per bbl, as to quality, and graham flour from $3 50 @4 per bbl.

Grain—There was a quiet market today, and prices very little changed over the holiday. Corn on the track here meets with little sale at 30½c, the price asked for steamer yellow. For shipment Chicago No. 2 yellow is offered by shippers at 29¼@29½c per bush.

There has been a fair trade in spot oats and sales of clipped on the track at 26½ @27c; No 2 white at 26c; No 3 white at 25½c, and No 2 mixed at 24¾c per bush. New oats on the track are selling at 23@ 23½c for clipped and 22@22½c for no grade.

Shippers offer old oats to arrive at 25½@26½c, and new at 21½@22½c for clipped.

Millfeed—Market is quiet. In bran sales of spring at $9 75@10, winter at $10-75@11. Middlings range from $10 for spring up to $14 for winter. Mixed feed sells at $11, linseed meal at $17, and cotton seed meal at $20 50 per ton. Red dog to arrive, $14 75@15 20. Ground wheat at $13 50.

Hay and Straw—Choice hay in fair demand at $18@18 50 per ton, with medium offering at from $16@17 per ton. Rye straw quiet at $16@16 50, and oat straw at $9 per ton.

Beef is very firm, with a better trade, especially in forequarters: Choice steers, 8¼@8½c; good steers, 7½@7¾c; light, 6@7c; extra heavy hinds, 11@12c; good hinds, 10½@11c; light hinds, 9¼@10c; heavy fore, 4¾@5c; good, 4¼4½c; light fores, 4c; backs, 5@7c; rattles, 3@ 3½c; chucks, 4@5c; short ribs, 10½@ 13c; rounds, 7@8c; rumps, 11@13c; rumps and loins, 13@16c; loins, 14@19c.

Lambs were a little better early in the day, though scarcely maintained. Muttons continued easy. Veals were firmer, from the usual Monday small supply: Lambs, 7@9c for choice; fair to good, 5@6c; muttons, 4@6½c; yearlings, 4@ 6c; veals, 5@9c; fancy, 10@10½c.

Quotations for butter are: Northern 17½@18c; extra, 19c; Western creamery, 16@16½c; New York and Vermont extra dairy, 14c.

Cheese is steady to firmer here, with Liverpool firmer: New singles, 8½c; twins, 8½@9c. Sage, 8½@9½c. Jobbing prices are 1c more. Liverpool is cabled at 40s 6d for colored and 40s for white.

Eggs are decidedly firmer, with a better trade. New York is firmer. Quotations are firmer at: Western, 15c; Michigan, 16c; eastern fresh, 17@19c; nearby, 20@ 22c.

Apples are in slightly better demand, though prices have not improved: Pippins and Porters, 75c@$1; gravensteins, $1@1.50; crabapples, $1@1.50. Jobbers and dealers quote 50@75c per bbl above the wholesale prices.

Potatoes are steady, with sweet potatoes easier: Aroostook hebrons, 45c per bu; New Hampshire and other bulk stock, 40@43c; barrel stock, $1.50@ 1.62½; sweet potatoes, Virginia, $1.25 @1.37½; Jersey, $2.

AUGUSTA CITY MARKET.

[Corrected weekly for the Maine Farmer.]
WEDNESDAY, Sept. 9.

APPLES—20c. bu.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 25; Yellow Eyes $1 50.

BUTTER—Ball butter 15@18c. Creamery 20c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 10c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 05@1 10 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 16c. per dozen.

FLOUR—St Louis $4 00@$4 50; Patent $4 00@$5 00.

GRAIN—Corn 56c; oats 40c; barley 65c, Rye 75c.

HAY—Loose $12@14; pressed $14@16.

STRAW—$5 50@$6.00

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 6c, @7c; ox hides, 2½c; bulls and stags, 1½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 50@$1 60.

LARD—Tierce 6c; in tins, 8c; compound lard, 6c.

MEAL—Corn 50c; rye 75@80c.

SHORTS—$1 05@$1 10 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork, 7c.; beef per side 7@9c; ham 13c; fowls, 12@14c., turkeys, 18c.; veals, 7@8c; round hog, 4½c.; mutton, 6@8c; spring lamb, 7@8c; spring chickens, 14 @16c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, new, 35c per bu; cabbages, 1c. per lb.; beets, new, 50c. per bushel; turnips, new, 50c per bush.

PORTLAND MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 9.

APPLES—Eating, $1 00@1 75; Evaporated, 7c. per lb.

BUTTER—17c. for choice family; creamery, 18@19c.

BEANS—Pea, $1 10@1 15; Yellow Eyes, $1 40@1 50.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 9½@10c; N. Y. Factory, 9½@10c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2 75@$3 00; Spring X and XX, $3 50@3 75; Roller Michigan, $3 75@3 85; St. Louis Winter Patents, $4 00@4 15.

FISH—Cod, Shore, $4 50@5 00; Scaled herring per box, 7@12c; Mackerel, shore, $16 00@18 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 35c; oats, 27c; cotton seed, car lots, $22 00@22 50 cotton seed, bag lots, $23 00; sacked bran, car lots, $11 00@12 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $13 00@14 00; middlings, car lots, $14 00@16 00; middlings, bag lots, $15 00@$17 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 4⅝@4⅞c per lb.; pail, 5¼@6⅛c.

POTATOES—Potatoes, $1 00@1 25 per bbl; sweet, $2 25@2 50.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 14@15c.; spring chickens, 17@18c.; turkeys 17@18c; eggs, 18c; extra beef, $8@8 50; pork backs, $10 @10 50; clear, $10 00@10 50; hams, 00@ 00c; covered, 11½@12c.

NEW YORK STOCK AND MONEY MARKET.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.

New 4's reg.,	118
New 4's coup.,	116
United States 2's reg.,	106¼
Central Pacific 1sts,	100
Denver & R. G. 1sts,	111½
Erie 2ds,	59⅛
Kansas Pacific Consols,	60
Oregon Nav. 1sts,	106½
Union Pacific 1sts of 1896,	100
Northern Pacific cons 5s,	45

NATIONAL CONVENTION OF SOUND MONEY DEMOCRATS.

The Sound Money Democrats, in convention at Indianapolis, Ind., on Thursday, nominated Gen. J. M. Palmer of Chicago, candidate for President, and Gen. S. B. Buckner of Kentucky, for Vice President.

The following platform of principles was adopted with great enthusiasm:

This convention has assembled to uphold the principles upon which depend the honor and welfare of the American people, in order that Democrats throughout the Union may unite their patriotic efforts to avert disaster from their country and ruin from their party.

The democratic party is pledged to equal and exact justice to all men of every creed and condition; to the largest freedom of the individual consistent with good government; to the perservation of federal government in its constitutional vigor, and to the support of the states in all their just rights; to economy in the public expenditures; to the maintenance of the public faith and sound money; and it is opposed to paternalism and all class legislation.

The declarations of the Chicago convention attack individual freedom, the right of private contract, the independence of the judiciary and the authority of the president to enforce federal laws. They advocate a reckless attempt to increase the price of silver by legislation, to the debasement of our monetary standard, and threaten unlimited issues of paper money by the government. They abandon for republican allies the democratic cause of tariff reform, to court the favor of protectionists to their fiscal heresy.

In view of these and other grave departures from democratic principles, we cannot support the candidates of that convention, nor be bound by its acts. The democratic party has survived many defeats, but could not survive a victory won in behalf of the doctrine and policy proclaimed in its name at Chicago.

The conditions, however, which make possible such utterances from a national convention are the direct result of class legislation by the republican party. It still proclaims, as it has for years, the power and duty of government to raise and maintain prices by law, and it proposes no remedy for existing evils except oppressive and unjust taxation.

The national democracy here convened therefore renews its declaration of faith in democratic principles, especially as applicable to the conditions of the times. Taxation, tariff, excise or direct, is rightfully imposed only for public purposes, and not for private gain. Its amount is justly measured by public expenditures, which should be limited by scrupulous economy.

The sum derived by the treasury from tariff and excise levies is affected by the state of trade and volume of consumption. The amount required by the treasury is determined by the appropriations made by Congress. The demand of the republican party for an increase in tariff taxation has its pretext in the deficiency of revenue, which has its causes in the stagnation of trade and reduced consumption, due entirely to the loss of confidence that has followed the populist threat of free coinage and depreciation of our money, and the republican practice of extravagant appropriations beyond the needs of good government. We arraign and condemn the populistic conventions of Chicago and St. Louis for their coöperation with the republican party in creating those conditions, which are pleaded in justification of a heavy increase of the burdens of the people by a further resort to protection.

We, therefore, denounce protection and its ally, free coinage of silver, as schemes for the personal profit of a few at the expense of the masses, and oppose the two parties which stand for these schemes as hostile to the people of the republic, whose food and shelter, comfort and prosperity are attacked by higher taxes and depreciated money. In fine, we re-affirm the historic democratic doctrine of tariff for revenue only.

We demand that henceforth modern and liberal policies toward American shipping shall take the place of our imitations of the restricted statutes of the 18th century, which have been abandoned by every maritime power but the United States, and which, to the nation's humiliation, have driven American capital and enterprise to the use of alien flags and alien crews, have made the stars and stripes an almost unknown emblem in foreign ports, and have virtually extinguished the race of American seamen. We oppose the pretense that discriminating duties will promote shipping; that scheme is an invitation to commercial warfare upon the United States—un-American in the light of our great commercial treaties, offering no gain whatever to American shipping, while greatly increasing ocean freights on our agricultural and manufactured products.

The experience of mankind has shown that by reason of their natural qualities, gold is the necessary money of the large affairs of commerce and business, while silver is conveniently adapted to minor transactions, and the most beneficial use of both together can be insured by the adoption of the former as a standard of momentary measure, and the maintenance of silver at a parity with gold by its limited coinage under suitable safeguards of law.

Thus the largest possible enjoyment of both metals is gained, with a value universally accepted throughout the world, which constitutes the only practical bimetallic currency, assuring the most stable standard, and especially the best and safest money for all who earn their livelihood by labor or the produce of husbandry. They cannot suffer when paid in the best money known to man, but are the peculiar and most defenceless victims of a debased and fluctuating currency, which offers continual profits to the money changer at their cost.

Realizing these truths, demonstrated by long and public inconvenience and loss, the democratic party, in the interests of the masses and of equal justice to all, practically established, by the legislation of 1834 and 1853, the gold standard of monetary measurement, and likewise entirely divorced the government from banking and currency issues. To this long established Democratic policy we adhere, and insist upon the maintenance of the gold standard, and of the parity therewith of every dollar issued by the government: and are firmly opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver and to the compulsory purchase of silver bullion. But we denounce the further maintenance of the present costly patchwork system of national paper currency as a constant source of injury and peril.

We assert the necessity of such intelligent currency reform as will confine the government to its legitimate functions, completely separted from the banking business, and afford to all sections of our country a uniform, safe and elastic bank currency, under governmental supervision, measured in volume by the needs of business.

The fidelity, patriotism and courage with which President Cleveland has fulfiled his great public trust, the high character of his administration, its wisdom and energy in the maintenance of civil order and the enforcement of the laws, its equal regard for the rights of every class and every section, its firm and dignifying conduct of foreign affairs, and its sturdy persistence in upholding the credit and honor of the nation, are fully recognized by the Democratic party and will secure to him a place in history beside the fathers of the republic.

We also commend the administration for the great progress made in the reform in the public service, and we indorse its effort to extend the merit system still farther. We demand that no backward step be taken, but that the reform be supported and advanced until the un-Democratic spoils system of appointments shall be eradicated.

We demand strict economy in the appropriations, and in the administration of the government. We favor arbitration in the settlement of international disputes.

We favor a liberal policy of pensions to deserving soldiers and sailors of the United States.

The supreme court of the United States was wisely established by the framers of our constitution as one of the three co-ordinate branches of the government. Its independence and authority to interpret the law of the land without fear or favor must be maintained.

We condemn all efforts to degrade that tribunal, or impair the confidence and respect which it has deservedly held.

The Democratic party ever has maintained, and ever will maintain, the supremacy of law, the independence of its judicial administration, the inviolability of contract and the obligations of all good citizens to resist every illegal trust, combination or attempt against the just rights of property and the good order of society, in which are bound up the peace and happiness of our people.

Believing these principles to be essential to the well being of the republic, we submit them to the consideration of the American people.



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The highest quality at the lowest cost. It is the difference between cheap ranges and ranges cheap—between value and cost.
"MAGEE" RANGES
are made from the cook's standpoint. They embody every device, every convenience, every scientific improvement consistent with good cooking and saving in fuel. Once tried, always used. The name MAGEE is a guarantee of quality in ranges and furnaces. Descriptive circulars free. For sale by leading Dealers.
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Married.

In Atkinson, August 29, Albert E. Bradshaw to Miss Helen Hall, both of Bradford.
In Brunswick, August 26, Lee J. Hill of Brunswick to Miss Jessie L. Cantello of Bath; August 27, Thomas McNamara of Mt. Morris, N. Y., to Miss Millie Smith of Brunswick; Sept. 2, J. R. F. Remick to Miss Maria F. Thomas of Kittery.
In Bath, Sept. 2, Morton S. Baker to Miss Rose Standish Knight.
In Bangor, Sept. 1, Hiram L. Fernald of Enfield to Miss Nellie F. Whitmore of Brewer.
In Camden, August 29, Geo. W. Robinson of Appleton to Miss Flora M. Dean of Camden; Sept. 1, Henry Hurlburt Abbott, Esq., of New York, to Miss Florence Louise Call of Boston; Sept. 2, Geo. A. Morse to Miss Dorothy M. Doughty, both of Camden; Sept. 2, Henry L. French to Miss Annie L. Milbery, both of Camden; Sept. 3, William Herbert Arnold of Searsmont to Miss Harriet Colburn Freeman of Camden.
In Chelsea, at the Soldiers' Home, Sept. 4, George A. Wood of Winthrop, aged 72 years.
In Clinton, August 29, William Goodridge to Miss Mary Etta Whitten, both of Canaan.
In Dover, Dr. E. M. Soule of Dover to Miss Emma J. Jennings of Haverhill, Mass.
In Embden, August 30, Elwood B. Sawyer of North Waterford to Miss Carrie B. Copp of Embden.
In Farmington, Sept. 2, Albert H. Williamson of Norway to Miss Helen A. Tufts of Farmington.
In Gorham, N. H., August 19, C. P. Barnes of Portland to Miss Annie M. Richardson of Norway, Me.
In Gardiner, Sept. 1. Ernest W. Small to Miss Alice M. Spear.
In Greene, Sept. 2, Merton A. Fogg to Miss Annie L. Richardson; Sept. 3, Charles M. Mower to Miss Ida M. Litchfield.
In Hermon, August 29, Edwin P. Barnes of Hampden to Miss Laura C. Myrick of Hermon.
In Hallowell, Sept. 3, Sydney G. Dawbin to Miss Lydia A. Rowland, both of Hallowell.
In Lewiston, Sept. 2, Rane H. Babb to Miss Viola L. Carter, both of Lewiston.
In Mechanic Falls, Aug. 26, Walter F. Smith to Miss Lillian E. Murdock of Auburn; August 29, J. Alton Hibbs to Miss Nellie J. Sawyer, both of Hebron.
In Montreal, Aug. 26, Ardalia Ernest Shufelt to Miss Georgena Minace Lewis of Montague, Ont.
In North Anson, Aug. 29, William J. Stetson of Madison, to Miss Emma J. Holbrook of North Anson.
In Portland, Sept. 2, Frank A. Thompson of Portland, to Miss Alice M. Pratt of Freeport; Sept. 1, Aug. Johnson to Miss Marie Johnson.
In South Berwick, August 24, Frank H. Joy to Mrs. Nellie F. Doe.
In Sanford, August 21, Louis E. Vilarc to Miss Isabel Allen of Saco.
In South Portland, August 26, Leonard W. Thompson of South Portland, to Miss Sadie E. Rolfe of Portland.
In Tenants Harbor, Edmund Friend Pedrick of Beverly, Mass., to Miss Lillian Ward Pedrick of Tenant's Harbor.
In Thomaston, September 1, Nathaniel Anderson of Thomaston to Miss Grace Wyllie of Warren.
In Waltham, Mass., August 25, Charles Adelbirt Steele of North Adams to Miss Lute Maud Flint of Ashland, Me.
Weeks' Mills, Cornelius R. Hatch of Weeks' Mills to Miss Alice Corbin of Randolph.
In Waldoboro, August 26, Fred S. Simmons to Miss Faustina M. Sidelinger, both of Waldoboro.
In Woodstock, August 26, Alton L. Day of Woodstock to Miss Ella Swan of Greenwood.
In Westbrook, August 20, Stephen D. Judkins to Jennie Belle Gove.
In Yarmouth, Sept. 1, John W. Greeley to Miss Kate L. Brawn, both of Guilford.

Died.

In this city, at the Insane Hospital, Sept. 5, Geo. W. Savage, of West Woolwich, aged 69 years.
In this city, Sept. 3, Moses Choate, aged 91 years.
In this city, Sept. 3d, Sylvester Ellis of West Charleston, aged 75 years.
In Biddeford, August 29, Mrs. Elsie J. Stackpole, aged 75 years.
In Brunswick, July 25, Josiah Gatchell, aged 61 years, a veteran of the late war, 1st Maine Cavalry, Co. K.
In Brownfield, Mrs. Jane M. Giles, aged 84 years.
In Bangor, Sept. 3, Ellen M. Mason, aged 59 years; August 30, Michael, son of James and Hannah Keefe, aged 4 years, 11 months; Sept. 1, Purdy Emerson, son of Rev. Emerson L. and Mrs. Maud (Buzzell) Hunt, of Ellsworth Falls, aged 10 months; August 31, Mary Eugenie, daughter of Timothy and Mary McCarthy, aged 21 days.
In Chase's Mills, Sept 3, Mrs. G. W. Snell, late of Portland.
In Caribou, July 3', Mrs. George Washburn.
In Clinton, August 30, Lorenzo D Gerald, aged 76 years, 9 months.
In Dover, August 30, Hartford J. Gould, aged 72 years, 4 months; Sept 1st, Mrs. Mary McAllister, aged 74 years.
In East Denmark, August 24, Thomas Freeman, aged 76 years, 1 month; August 17, Edward H. Dana, aged 48 years, 3 months
In Fryeburg, Sept. 3, Miss H. Frances Charles, aged 67 years.
In Hebron, August 29, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H. B Sturtevant, aged 10 months.
In Hampden Corner, August 30, Mrs. Annie E Abrahams, aged 48 years, 6 months.
In Jefferson, August 30, Mrs Frank Miller.
In Lisbon, August 31, Ezra B Seavey, aged 74 years, 6 months.
In Madison, August 9, Mrs. Emma E., wife of George Dennis, aged 63 years, 8 months.
In Milton, August 20, infant son of Walter and Cora Millett, aged 4 months.
In Milo, August 28, Wm. Young, aged 86 years.
In North Harpswell, William Alexander, aged 82 years, 4 mos.
In North Paris, August 20, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Littlehale.
In North Nobleboro, August 22, Elmer Warren, son of Asa E., and Bessie (Jackson) Swift, aged 5 months.
In Portland, August 9, Mrs. Grace J., wife of Westley L. Gribben, and daughter of Lizzie G. and Geo. A. Brackett, aged 23 years, 7 months; August 8, Mildred, son of Fred M. and Eva Chapman, aged 5 weeks; Sept. 1, Edward Chester, oldest son of William and Eliza J. McNaught, aged 17 years, 10 months; Sept. 4, Mrs. Mary Wise, widow of the late Joseph Bateman, aged 97 years, 5 months.
In Pleasantdale, Sept. 1, Arthur J. Small, aged 21 years, 8 months.
In Paris, August 20, Asa W. Dunham, aged 74 years, 5 months.
In Point Alleston, Mass., August 25, Dorothy, aged 8 months; August 28, John Winchester, aged 2 years, 1 month, children of Mary Wesselhoft and Frank Furbish Carpenter.
In Randolph, August 30, Capt. Cyrus H. Buzzel, aged 69 years.
In South Paris, August 27, Oscar V. Whitman, aged 60 years; August 29, Freeland Perkins, aged 59 years.
In Sebec, August 29, Andrew J., infant son of John R. and Nellie D. Hughes, aged 5 months.
In Skowhegan, August 31, Sadie Clarissa, infant daughter of Frank W. and Sadie (Sargent) Ladd, aged 4 months.
In Thomaston, Sept. 2, Edward Hysler, aged 61 years; Sept. 3, Ida Blanch, daughter of Wm. W. and Abbie J. Hodgkins, aged 5 months; Sept. 2, Hudson, son of T. W. and Nettie Steele, aged 6 months; Sept. 2, Mrs. Nellie J., wife of O. B. Pillsbury, aged 32 years, 1 month.
In Waldoboro, Aug. 12, Silas W. Gibbs, aged 49 years, 8 months.
In Waterford, Mrs. Fannie E., wife of Samuel H. Bumpus, aged 30 years, 2 months.
In West Baldwin, August 31, Mrs. Susan Beade, aged 70 years
In West Bath, August 29, Alfred Lamont, aged 88 years.

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MATTAWAMKEAG, ME.
Sirs,—I have sold "L. F." Bitters for twenty years. They are the most salable bitters we have in the store.
GEO. W. SMITH.
She recommends "L. F."
BANGOR, ME.
Dear Sirs,—I have recommended your "L. F." Bitters for Dyspepsia, and shall always do so.
MRS. ESTHER PERKINS.
She knows from experience
ELIOT, ME.
I have taken your "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, and can recommend them very highly.
MRS. S. C. NASON.
35c. a bottle.
Avoid Imitations.

EMPTY BARRELS For cider and vinegar. Inquire of ALLEN PARTRIDGE at steamboat wharf, Augusta.

ACCIDENTS.

Edson Greenwood lost two fingers in the picker of the Webster Woolen Co. at Sabattis Wednesday morning.

The Portland & Rochester Railroad passenger train bound west Friday morning struck Alonzo Libby's work team at the Spring street crossing, Westbrook. The driver William Snowe, had the ribs of his right side broken.

A bad accident happened to Mr. Hiram Keenan of Keen's Mills, Wednesday morning, near the stone bridge in Auburn. Mr. Keenan drives a team with a very high seat, and in getting down from the wagon he caught his foot and was thrown under the cart, the wheel passing over his foot. No bones were broken, but the foot was very badly cruhed, and it will be some time before he can use it.

Will Ham of Jackson drove over to Mr. Chase's store at Brooks Village, Saturday morning, and while coming across the railroad track, his horse became frightened at the cars and became unmanageable. Mr. Ham was thrown out, but clung on to the reins and was dragged some distance. The horse finally got away and started toward Jackson. Near the bridge he struck the wagon of Hon. Q. G. Reynolds and threw Mr. Reynolds out bruising him severely. The horse then struck the carriage of Charles E. Bower and threw him out and bruised him severely, besides badly injuring the carriage. He then ran against the bridge railing, smashing his wagon into kindling wood and thus cleared from it, ran nearly a mile when he went into a barn and was caught. It was the worst runaway for a long time there, and several persons narrowly escaped being killed.

Three small boys named Mitchell, Mudgett and Misharo of Orono, went out in the woods, Saturday, with a gun. They saw something in the woods and the gun was prematurely discharged in Mitchell's hands, shooting the Misharo boy, who died Sunday morning.

While moving a barrel of oil from his team, Luther Howes, an employé of L. W. Weston in Skowhegan caught his right hand between the side of the wagon and barrel, causing the flesh to be torn from the third finger so that amputation at the first joint was necessitated. The other fingers were badly crushed.

Edgar E. Ring, a prominent lumberman, employed at the Webster & Co. pulp mill in Old Town, broke a knee pan Monday. He was at a sluice under the pulp mill, slipped on a stick of lumber and fell.

John Tierney, an old gentleman living in New Auburn, lost his life by drowning in the Androscoggin river, early Thursday evening. Mr Tierney went out after driftwood on the Androscoggin below the South bridge. When last seen he was rowing his boat up the river toward the shore at the rear of his home. The boat was found bottom side up by men who went out in the darkness of the night searching. His body was found Tuesday.

Patten Locals.

The rain so much needed is now deluging the dry, thirsty earth; many wells are nearly dry, and those farmers whose work is far enough advanced to allow of fall plowing, were kept back by the ground being so dry that not a furrow could be turned.—The Messrs. Gardners' steam mill has been idle for some time for lack of sufficient water to get the logs.—It is reported from all around that the potato crop will fall far in the rear of what we expected it to be earlier in the season.—The grain harvest promises a good yield of well developed grain.—Mrs. Andrew Grant was thrown from a wagon by the overturning of a loose seat, striking upon her hands and face. One hand was quite badly strained, and bad bruises left upon the lower extremities, but happily no bones were broken.—It is reported that four cases of typhoid fever have broken out in John Soule's boarding house in the village.—The order of the season seems to be excursion parties. Many have participated in some very enjoyable ones.—The town met with no opposition in getting their desired new bridge across Fish stream, leading to the station. The station buildings are advancing rapidly to completion.

Mr. H. E. Randall of Vassalboro has left at this office some queer specimens of the produce of potatoes.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billiousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

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Maine Farmer.

The little advance in the beef market ...ok off a good many pairs of up-country ...t cattle.

Mr. Willis A. Luce, South Union, the ...oted plum specialist, estimates his crop ...f plums this year at one hundred bush...

The Chicago *Breeder's Gazette* of Sep...mber 2, in speaking of corn, says there ...a world of money tied up yet in the ...op of 1895, while the crop of 1896 will ...on be pressing on the market.

The Editor of the *Farmer* is engaged to ...t as one of the judges of awards at the ...ternational Exhibition at St. John, to ...pen on Tuesday the 22d of the present ...onth. Mr. D. H. Knowlton, Farming...n, Sec'y of the State Pomological Soci...y, is also to attend to serve in a like ...apacity.

The flax crop of this year is said to be ...e largest in the history of the country. ...early all of it is grown in the upper ...ississippi valley west of the river. The ...op of flax seed is estimated at sixteen ...illion bushels. This will leave, after ...e oil is extracted, 3,200,000 tons of oil...ke. The larger part of this oil-cake is ...ipped abroad for stock food.

The grange parade at the State Fair, ...admired by the crowd of interested ...itors assembled on the grand stand to ...iew it, was seriously disturbed by ...ivers of trotting horses exercising their ...rses on the track at the same time. ...housands of Patrons of Husbandry were ...dignant that they could not be allowed ...e track undisturbed for a single half ...our in the whole week.

Mr. C. M. Winslow of Vermont, who ...warded the prizes in the Jersey classes ...t the State Fair, expressed himself as ...uch pleased with the high merit of our ...ersey stock. While he found superior ...presentatives in every class, yet he was ...pecially surprised and pleased with ...e twenty two years old heifers brought ...to the ring, and said he had never seen ...any occasion so many superior heifers ...ought together in any ring. Coming ...om so good an authority in stock mat...rs this is high praise, and will be ap...eciated by our Maine breeders.

LECTURES AT FAIRS.

The lecture department of the late ...ew England Fair at Rigby park was not ...success. While there was a large at...ndance, the distinguished speakers, ...cluding Colonel Brigham, Master of ...e National Grange, failed to draw ...od audiences, which goes to show that ...hen people go to a fair they go for ...ght-seeing and diversion rather than ...r instruction from the platform.—*New England Farmer.*

While the main point in the paragraph ...pied is wholly true, we can hardly en...rse the conclusions drawn from the ...mitted fact. We have attended fairs ...r many years—have been a visitor to ...veral of the noted fairs thus far held ...is season—and always for the purpose ...studious attention to the instructive ...atures connected with them. We ...re at the New England Fair at Rigby. ...is true that the lecture feature there, ...is year, (and last), was a failure, and ...e same was true at our Maine State Fair ...Lewiston. There were notable speak...s engaged at Rigby, and on the ground ...advertised. There were people there, ...o, who wanted to hear them. But ...ere was no preparation whatever for a ...eaker or for the convenience of ...arers, and no place designated for ...h exercises to take place. The only ...livery" of the able address of Presi...t Appleton was its consignment to ... papers to appear in their evening ...e. We chanced to enter the en...sure with Col. Brigham, Master of ...e National Grange, and his associate ...eakers. There was neither platform, ...t nor space either designated or pro...ded for an exercise of the kind. The ...ertised hour had arrived, and with ...ers alike interested, we followed ...hin sight distance the carriage of ...e President and his guests as it dodged ... "Nautch Dancers," the "Bowery ...auties", and other attractions, down ...t the revenue department of the en...prise, known as the pool box and the ...nking saloons, and on through the ...lling oxen crowd, apparently in search ...a good place to set up the speaker. ...use to pit sound sense against such a ...dlam that had leased the privilege to ...l, and the farce ended. The day be...e, we had made a circuit of search for ...lecture announced on "good roads," ...d in vain, till seeing a vacancy just ...de from the buffalo and bear menag..., we stepped in to find the speaker ...ll along with an able address, his ...s set on empty space, and President ...ppleton, sitting on top of a plow beam, ...audience.

...o, too, at our State Fair, the address ...Col. Brigham, which many people ...ed to hear, was driven out to make ...ce for an unfinished horse race, while ...usands of visitors reluctantly left ...ir seats disappointed that they were ...allowed to hear him.

...Now, that people—all the people— ...to a fair for mere diversion, and are ...different to all educational features ...d all instruction, we cannot admit. ...know there are people who would be